THE EXAMINER.

No. 823. SUNDAY, NOV. 2, 1823.

PARLIAMENTARY SKETCHES.

No. IV.—LORD HOLLAND.

It is a disadvantage to one who possesses so much substantive merit as Lord Holland, that he reminds many of those whom he addresses of a greater man. As it is with works of art, so it is with men; those that might as originals enjoy a high reputation, fall into disesteem, when they are supposed to be imitations. What strikes every one who hears Lord Holland and has heard Fox, is the resemblance the nephew bears to the uncle; even to many of those who never heard Fox, repeated and vivid descriptions have made his manner familiar. This resemblance is, I believe, merely the result of family likeness, in manner, in temperament, in utterance, perhaps in tone of feeling and of thinking, not of studied imitation. Lord Holland's style of oratory is quite unaffected; but it is unfortunate for him, that a man spoke as it were with the same voice, in the comparison with whom he suffers.

There is something in Lord Holland's eloquence, to those who hear him without calling to mind his celebrated relative, very pleasing. Nothing can be more agreeably surprising. He labours at the outset of his speeches under a hesitation, of which it is not easy at first to say whether it be the result of poverty or abundance, of want of materials, or of difficulty in choosing. He pants, hesitates, repeats himself, and flounders. At last, incapable, as it were, of directing the current of his thoughts, he is borne away by it. His whole mind is poured forth in one foaming torrent of happy pleasantry, acute reasoning, fine sentiment, commingled in a way to delight the hearer; not forced into any order by artifices of rhetoric, but flowing in the natural course of the associations of a richly stored intellect. At last the stream of his eloquence fails with his physical powers, and dies, as the vulgar say of a man, "for want of breath." *Ex pede Herculem* is not a safe maxim for judging of Lord Holland. There are parts of his speeches in which, gasping and labouring as he does for speech after exhaustion, he might be mistaken for Mr. Lowndes of the India House. There is something in true ability which with all but very squeamish persons redeems minor imperfections; nay, these very imperfections are regarded with affection from the merit with which they are accompanied. Theatrical people used to be pleased with the sepulchral shake of Kemble's voice, and there are some who doat on the croaking hoarseness of Kean. The puffing and panting of Lord Holland is regarded with kindness as the prelude of something good. Fox had the same peculiarity.

Lord Holland has imitated Fox in his best quality—his indignation at any thing like oppression or cruelty. He has at all times made manly appeals against the degradation of the national character by the arts of meanness which fear and vindictiveness have dictated. His protests against the treatment of Buonaparte, have won him the favour of most of those on whom the fame of statesmen most depends—men of cultivated and generous minds. He is entitled to the more merit for them, because he sometimes stood almost alone and against an overbearing host of prejudices.—His speeches too, against the Alien Bill, and the whole of the mean compliances to the despots of the continent with which that bill is connected, have been as creditable to his feelings, as they are to his talents.

Lord Holland, however, appears to have a hatred of oppression rather than a love of liberty, or than an attachment to good government, founded on any clear perception of the means by which it can be attained. He has no enthusiasm in favour of, nor indeed any predeliction for, Parliamentary Reform. He is, as far as England is concerned, an Aristocrat at heart. He shews no affection to any measure that would break up the system, under which the Few in this country are enabled to lord it over the Many, though he may hate the monarchies of the continent. I am not sure that he is systematic or consistent in his wishes. He probably is not—He is a man of letters rather than a statesman; and, as a statesman, rather an acute and accomplished, than a profound or philosophic one. He is probably governed in his opinions more by the accidents of his situation, and by the kindness of his mind, than by a deliberate or comprehensive view of the nature of society. We have no doubt he is sincerely indignant at the horrible plot against the liberties of mankind which the despots of the continent avow with so much audacity, and act upon with so much perseverance,—at their determined warfare against all useful knowledge,—at their occasional cruelty, and their continual perfidy. But in England he finds the pleasure of being one of an Aristocratical class;—he sees the respect he enjoys, and the power that is within his reach, if he be disposed to court it:—he is not compounded either of such firm and stern stuff as to be able, if he were willing, to run counter to the prejudices of the circle in which he moves. A man born a nobleman, moving in the society of nobles, seeing continually the gilded side of the commonwealth, receiving the homage due to talent, and the affection which kind and social qualities attract, must possess a very strong mind to see clearly or feel deeply the necessity of a reform in his own country, though he may look at the misfortunes of other states as at those of distant times, as matter of history, and with impartial eyes. He may, as Lord Holland does, probably with perfectly good faith, hate foreign tyrannies, without seeing how much of what he reprehends abroad takes place at home under another name.—Though the great question in politics, viz. whether the interests of the Many shall be sacrificed to the interests of the Few, be as the French called their Republic, "one and indivisible"—the same in all countries, yet the power of vague words, bad education, and of the prejudices which pass current in interested societies, are sufficient to confound stronger minds than Lord Holland's in the application of it.

Lord Holland is more accomplished as a literary man, than any distinguished speaker in either House of Parliament, except Sir James Mackintosh. Mr. Canning tags his speeches with poetry, and ventures now and then on historical allusions; but he has quite the air of a schoolboy in this respect, as in some others. He quotes from Gray's Odes, and his allusions are to Goldsmith's Rome. Lord Holland shews the reading of a man and a gentleman. He has a knowledge of antiquities, of laws of history, and of poetry, as much as any man who has not paid exclusive attention to some one of those branches of study.

Lord Holland has an appearance of kind feelings, of cordial sociality, which avails quite as much in public assemblies as in private intercourse, and which would suffice to gild very inferior talents and acquirements. Amidst more than ordinary infirmities,—for he is a martyr to the gout,—he overflows with good humour. But perhaps even this amiable quality prevents him from being an efficient opposer of a bad government. He delights rather than terrifies his opponents.—He can never at least be what we are told is synonymous with a good patriot—"a good hater."

MR. BUCKINGHAM AND THE JOHN BULL.

There is a newspaper published in Calcutta, of the same name as the London *John Bull*, which, as far as we can learn, is a very *good* imitation of its more aged and infamous brother, for it is a thick-and-thin eulogizer of the Government,—has began its dirty career by private slander,—and has already been prosecuted, found guilty, and fined, for its ultra exertions in support of "Church and State—Religion and Social Order."

As the Editor of the *Calcutta Journal* had given great offence to our most religious and gracious Sovereign's right trusty and well-beloved Governor-General of India, and as his paper, from its independence and talent, had become a thorn in the side of the "Powers that be," (which, we humbly venture to contend with St. Paul, are not *always* "ordained for good"—) and as Mr. Buckingham's interests could not be affected by fair discussion or fair trial,—in order, if possible, to effect his ruin, recourse was had to private slander in the first instance, and to legal oppression in the second. The Calcutta *Bull* was too weak to effect anything against Mr. Buckingham's paper in the way of argument, but it could easily vilify his character, for that is in any scoundrel's power, blockhead or not; so to work it went; and certainly, its bellowing, brutal, yet sneaking and cowardly colleague in England, never acquitted itself more to the satisfaction of its patrons, than did this imitative Defamer in India. Mr. Buckingham was attacked in a series of articles—(of the *Bull* and *Blackwood* kind)—in which he was alluded to as a puffer-up of his own *Travels*, as a traducer of others,—in fine, as a rascal, fool, scoundrel, villain, &c.—What course does Mr. B. take? Why, like a courageous and honest man, conscious of innocence, and determined not to suffer his well-earned reputation to be slandered away by anonymous libellers, he earnestly demands that the names of his villifyers should be given up, that he might obtain reparation of the evil-doers themselves. But no;—true to the dirty and detestable *Bull* and *Blackwood* system,—the Conductors of the Calcutta *Bull* refused to unmask their skulking tools, and nothing therefore was left to Mr. B. but to commence his action against the Proprietors of the paper; which he did by bringing an action for damages, in order that his enemies might be allowed to justify themselves by proving the *truth* of their charges. The self-convicted reptiles, however, knew better than to attempt such a justification of their vile fabrications; but, nevertheless, they instructed their Counsel (and he was mean enough to enter on the tssk with manifest alacrity) to endeavour to blacken the Plaintiff's character by those left-handed arts, which too many Lawyers seem to take a strange pride in exercising on every such occasion. The man selected to bespatter Mr. B. was one LONGUEVILLE CLARKE, who, we believe, was formerly a sort of meagre jackall to Sir Vicary Gibbs, when that Court Advocate was Attorney-General. It appears, from his speech, that he had just got to India, and the novelty of a brief seems to have roused him,—as much as it was possible for dulness to be roused,—into a sort of lumbering vivacity. To be sure, he uttered much bad law, and worse morality; but he took occasion to eulogize his dear friend, Mr. Bankes (one of the Corfe-Castle Bankes) and to acquaint the admiring Court, that said Bankes (his patron, we suspect) was descended from the *Plantagenets*,* while the Plaintiff (like St. Paul) was "a pestilent fellow" and "a public nuisance," whom the Court would do well to abolish! Mr. Longueville Clarke, no doubt, differs with the poets, who are of opinion that—

> "They that on glorious Ancestors enlarge,
> "Produce their *debt* instead of their *discharge*:"—

And again—

> ". . . . . He, whose mind
> "Is virtuous, is alone of noble kind;
> "Though poor in fortune, of celestial race,
> "*And he commits the crime, who calls him base.*"

MR. CLARKE's labours in behalf of the slanderers were, however, treated with the contempt they merited; and even the Judge (Jury there was none!) expressed a "feeling of horror" at the treatment Mr. Buckingham had experienced. Sir FRANCIS MACNAGTEN, in delivering his judgment, observed, "He should not go too far in saying, that the Proprietors of *John Bull* had not been in his opinion actuated by any degree of malice towards the plaintiff, but it was no less true, that they were responsible to the law for the malice of others. His Lordship would say as little as possible on the subject. The Plaintiff had come before the Court with a just demand for damages; no special injury had been averred, but that he was entitled to something, there could not be a question, nor could there be any doubt with respect to the malice of the authors of these libels against Mr. Buckingham. The Plaintiff had certainly appealed to the community at large, but he could never have anticipated a result like this; indeed Sir Francis could not think of such a threat of expulsion and consequent proscription without a feeling of horror! He thought damages ought to be awarded to the Plaintiff, and if Mr. B. could have shewn that he had been injured in his Paper, his prospects, or even materially in his *mind*, by the libels in question, he should have considered himself bound to have given ample compensation in damages; but it had not been shewn to the Court that this was the case. His Lordship would wish to see every libeller brought to justice, and should be heartily glad if such persons were banished and exterminated altogether. He considered Mr. Buckingham justly entitled to an exemption from the expenses which he might have incurred, and he thought the ends of justice would be fully answered by an award of 1,000 rupees damages with costs; which he accordingly decreed."

* Plantagenet George Buck, Esq. compiler of the reign of King Richard III. in Kennett's *History of England*, says it should be called *Planta-genest*, being derived from *planta genesta*, or *genista*, that is, the broom plant. This title was first given to Fulke, Earl of Anjou, who, having been guilty of some crime, was enjoined, by way of penance, to go to the Holy Land and *submit to a castigation*. He acquiesced, dressed himself in lowly attire, and, as a mark of his humility, wore a piece of *broom* in his cap, of which virtue this plant is a symbol in hieroglyphic language.—Plantagenet Bankes, too, has been to the Holy Land; and, we hear, is likely to obtain a *castigation* for his pains, although his visit might not have been made in the way of penance.

DR. COLLYER AND HIS ABSOLVERS.

Five individuals—namely, John Walter, Wm. Stott, R. J. Young, John Fulbrook, and Robert Dolphin,—have just now set their names to an advertisement, in which they aver, that "being the persons who, in the first instance, fully and *impartially* investigated the circumstances upon which the reports respecting the Rev. Dr. Collyer are founded, are unanimously of opinion, that the statements made by him are, in all respects, correspondent with the facts; and we do hereby declare, that from every subsequent investigation, we are still further confirmed in that opinion, and now state, as our firm conviction, that there never did exist any just grounds for the base insinuations that have given rise to those reports, so deeply affecting his moral character."—They then add, that "since the foregoing declaration was signed, the opinion of eminent Counsel has been taken upon a case submitted on the behalf of Dr. Collyer, from which it appears, that the publication respecting him in No. 2 of the "Lancet," affords no ground of action or prosecution, and we hereby disavow any connection whatever with the several publications which have already issued from the press.—Dated this 27th day of October."

Now we cannot but think that this is a very extraordinary and somewhat impudent sort of publication. Who are these sage friends of Dr. Collyer, who thus take upon themselves to enlighten and decide for the public, and with one advertisement to whitewash the Reverend Accused? Are they men capable of forming a sound judgment—have they had the means of coming to a right conclusion—are they really disinterested persons?—Again, are they the private friends and associates of Dr. Collyer, belonging to the same exclusive sect, and therefore anxious to relieve it from what they may consider a stain upon its character? They may be what the world calls "respectable men," for anything we know to the contrary; but really we can see nothing in the above unhesitating statement, which gives one an idea of their modesty or their wisdom. What right have they to suppose that the public will take their simple assertion in answer to the statements of others upon oath,—statements which are not contradicted, and which, in the opinions of many, certainly go far to fix a stain on the reputation of Dr. Collyer? Why don't these absolvers publish a report of their proceedings? The public might then, perhaps, be able to ascertain the *grounds* upon which they have come to so sweeping an opinion in favour of their Reverend Friend,—an opinion, in which —as they must know,—there are thousands who cannot unite with them. Far indeed from it.—The Doctor *may* be only a man of very degenerate taste and great indiscretion; but, from what has publicly appeared without refutation, he may be a most disgusting specimen of human nature, the polluter, not the purifier, of his fellow creatures. —As for these volunteer *assertions* of Dr. Collyer's friends, surely they need not be informed, that there are *Preachers*, who, though convicted —(not accused, but *convicted*)—of the most atrocious crimes, are, at this very time, holding forth to numerous congregations, as if they were even more pure and undefiled than the primitive Apostles!— What delusion! Nay, what worse than delusion, does this patronage of infamy proclaim!—The Doctor, we suspect, "has had his day;"—

> "The vessel of his bliss to dregs is run,
> "And Heaven will have him taste his other tun."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, OCT. 28.—It appears to be authentic that the Marshal Duke de Belluno has not accepted the embassy of Vienna.

PARIS, OCT. 29.—A Royal Ordinance nominates the Duc de Bellune Minister of State and Member of the Privy Council.

TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCH.

"*Alcara, before Lerida, Oct.* 19.

"MARSHAL LAURISTON TO THE MINISTER OF WAR.

"I arrived before Lerida on the evening of the 13th inst. at the head of my infantry and artillery.—On the 17th I summoned the Governor to surrender.—On the 18th a convention was concluded between him and the Baron d'Eroles, Captain-General of Catalonia. The fortress and castles will be delivered up on the 30th of October. A suspension of hostilities took place from this moment."

Ax, Oct. 21.—Yesterday there was concluded a capitulation with the forts of Seu Urgel, in consequence of which the garrison is to leave to-day, at six in the morning, as prisoners of war, to be conducted to France.

SPAIN.

Madrid, Oct. 17.—Riego has been tried and condemned to death. He will be transferred one of these days to the Town Prison. Cavia was his Judge, the nephew of the Bishop of Osma, one of the Regents, and the crime in the Act of Accusation is the having voted, as a Deputy of the Cortes, the deposition of the King, during his translation to Cadiz, and the nomination of a Regency. It is impossible to form an idea of the horrible treatment to which this unfortunate man has been subjected. By a refinement of cruelty, the custody of his person was confided to Zulnaga, one of the chiefs of the rebellion of the 7th July, who took a pleasure in tormenting the prisoner in every possible manner. The populace were permitted, on the first day, to approach the dungeon in which Riego was confined, and to load him with insults.—*Private letter.*

Seville, Oct. 18.—A grand circle was held at Court on the 14th inst. to congratulate the King on the happy anniversary of his birth. Amongst the members of the Diplomatic Corps was remarked Sir W. A'Court, who congratulated his Majesty, in the name of the King of England, upon his happy liberation!—*Etoile.*

Grand Head Quarters, Aldea del Rio, Oct. 18.—The disbanding of the army of Ballasteros is effecting without experiencing any of the obstacles which might momentarily have been apprehended. The troops had, at first, manifested some dissatisfaction at the instigation of several officers; but these latter were promptly abandoned by the soldiers, whose submission they had for a moment shaken.—*Official Despatch.*

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES,

Tuesday, Oct. 28.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Carpenter, Romsey, coal-merchant. Solicitor, Mr. Bogue, Great James-street, Bedford-row.

J. Clark, Trowbridge, Wiltshire, linen-draper. Solicitor, Mr. Lovell, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn.

R. Dickenson, Hexham, Northumberland, stationer. Solicitor, Mr. Leadbitter, Bucklersbury.

J. Birchinall, Macclesfield, Chesbire, silk-throwster. Solicitors, Messrs. Lowes, Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane.

J. Lewis, Goytrey, Monmouthshire, timber-dealer. Solicitor, Mr. Platt, New Boswell-court, Lincoln's-inn.

W. Gordon, Gravesend, merchant. Solicitor, Mr. Hutchison, Crown-court, Threadneedle-street.

H. W. Brown, Surrey-street, Strand, merchant. Solicitors, Messrs. Hodgson and Burton, Salisbury-street, Strand.

J. Burbidge, Ironmonger-lane, Cheapside, merchant. Solicitor, Mr. Robinson, Walbrook.

Saturday, Nov. 2.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

J. Highman, Freckleton, Lancashire, coal-merchant.

BANKRUPTS.

T. Starie, King-street, Seven Dials, stove-grate-manufacturer. Solicitors, Messrs. Smith and Harrison, Lincoln's Inn-fields.

L. Lacey, Garden-row, London-road, coach-master. Solicitor, Mr. Downs, Bury-street, St. Mary-Axe.

J. Cone, French Horn Tavern, Crutched-friars, victualler. Solicitor, Mr. Branscomb, Copthall-buildings.

W. Hassan, Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital, brass-founder. Solicitor, Mr. à-Beckett, Golden-square.

T. Bignold, sen. Norwich, banker. Solicitor, Mr. Lamb, Princes-street, Bank of England.

J. Pelham, sen. Chart, near Maidstone, seed-crusher. Solicitor, Mr. Pelham, Mitre-court, Fenchurch-street.

H. F. Holt, Cannon-row, Westminster, surgeon. Solicitor, Mr. Humphries, Serle street, Lincoln's Inn-fields.

R. Day and R. H. Day, Tovil Oil-mills, Maidstone, seed-crushers. Solitor, Mr. Cole, Furnival's Inn.

T. Dowman and J. Offley, Bread-street, warehousemen. Solicitor, Mr. Lythgoe, Essex-street, Strand.

W. Vince, Lucas-street, Commercial-road, dealer. Solicitor, Mr. Heard, Hooper-square, Goodman's-fields.

J. Dow, Rhodes-well, Bow-common, rope-maker. Solicitors, Messrs. Stratton and Allport, Shoreditch.

E. Smith, Chatham, hatter. Solicitors, Messrs. Saunders and Co. Upper-Thames-street.

R. Coulston, Tewkesbury, plumber and glazier. Solicitor, Mr. Windus, Bartlett's-buildings.

J. Benson, Lancaster, linen-draper. Solicitors, Messrs. Bell and Broderick, Bow Church-yard.

W. C. Stephens, Westbury-on-Trym, Gloucestershire, grazier. Solicitors, Messrs. Poole and Greenfield, Gray's Inn-square.

W. Lacon, Oswestry, Salop, ironmonger. Solicitor, Mr. Rogers, Portugal-street.

J. M'Kinzie, Manchester, draper. Solicitors, Messrs. Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.

The Funds.—The operation of the French Market on our own has lowered Consols a shade or two since last week, but the fluctuation appears to have nearly ceased. Friday being Foreign settling day, much business was done, especially in Colombian bonds, which, in consequence of the Contractors having circulated a letter from Bogota, announcing the ratification of the loan by the Colombian government, produced an advance of nearly 8 per cent. These important fluctuations have led to several failures, including one or two of consequence. Spanish Bonds have also advanced on the strength of the news from Paris, in relation to the influence of France over Ferdinand, in modification of his insane decree of the 1st of October, which we doubt not is authentic, although some small re-action in the price of these securities has since taken place. It was stated yesterday, that the creditors of His Highness M'Gregor had laid an embargo on the dividends of the Poyais Loan, to the no small consternation of the poor pigeons of holders. The East India Company, it is said, are immediately going to pay off their bills with the money borrowed lately at reduced interest from the Bank of England; which report, in conjunction with the large amount of dividends payable at the present moment, is producing speculators for a rise in Consols, with what justice, we pretend not to determine. Latest quotations:—

Consols for Account, 82¾ ⅞ ¾

FOREIGN SECURITIES.

Colombian, 60 ½ ⅝ ¾	Spanish of 1821, 20¼ ⅜ ½ 20½ 29 28⅞ 29
Chilian, 70¾ ½ 70	Ditto of 1822, 18½ ⅜ ¾ 19 20 21⅛ ¼ 21
French Scrip, 1	Prussian of 1818, 85⅝ ¾
Portuguese,	Russian of 1822, 82¾ ⅞

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

V. P. is received, and the Writer will soon hear further on the subject.

A Notice of the Copies just made at the British Institution, in our next.

Letter I. on the Architecture of London and its Environs, also next week.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, Nov. 2.

Two more fortresses in Catalonia have surrendered—Urgel and Lerida; and the French Papers give accounts of the interchange of negociators between Mina and Moncey, with a view to the capitulation of Barcelona, which ended in nothing, however, owing, as is said, to the high terms demanded by the besieged. It is curious, and shows how much respect he has extorted from his enemies, that the Marshal is asserted, in the same accounts, to have "offered to Mina before the 17th" (when counter-orders were recived from Cadiz) "very advantageous conditions, and a vessel to carry him, his family and fortune, wherever he wished to go,"—which proposal, as well as Ferdinand's summons to surrender, the gallant Chief rejected. What effect the successive fall of the other strong places in the province may have on this determination, remains to be seen; but we may rest assured, that the heroic Spaniard both can and will hold out as long as the state of the country affords the least hope of a military re-action; and beyond that point, resistance would be a needless sacrifice of human life.

In Paris, the immediate topic of discussion is the recent dismissal of Marshal Victor, who appears to take it in dudgeon, and has refused the Embassy to Vienna: by way of softening him, however, he is invested by a special decree with the honorary offices of Minister of State and Privy Councillor. The violent Ultras are incensed at this dismissal—not because the new Minister of War is supposed to be other then a stanch Royalist, but because it is supposed to be a sacrifice to the Duc d'Angouleme and the politic moderation of which his Royal Highness has found the expediency in Spain. In the same feeling, it is reported, strong remonstrances have been made by the French Cabinet against the headlong course of Ferdinand and his grand Inquisitors; and it is even said they have been so far successful as to procure the revocation of the more outrageous decrees issued by that Pink of Legitimacy since his restoration to absolute power, and the acknowledgment of the loans of the Cortes. In regard to the latter, however, such acknowledgment is absolutely good for nothing, since the only security for their payment has been destroyed by the resumption of the Church property, and the finances of Spain do not afford the least prospect of discharging even the interest. Moreover, this reluctant admission is doubtless mainly prompted by the hope of raising more money from the credulous speculators in the public funds, and indeed a new loan is spoken of in the same breath! We can only say, that if monied fools should be found to lend a single penny on the "security" of Ferdinand's faith, and the prosperity of Spanish finances under legitimate management, they will deserve the total loss which will inevitably overtake them.

It remains only to notice one other paragraph in the Spanish news, ---which we do with a strong feeling of disgust. Sir W. A'Court, the Ambassador of a British Monarch sitting on the throne of the expelled Stuarts, has it seems been to court to congratulate his Catholic Majesty "on his *happy liberation*;" that is to say, on his deliverance from the constitutional restraints of a limited Monarch,---on his recovery by the aid of foreign force of despotic power! Couple this with the opportune present of the Garter to Brother John of Portugal, and the exultation of the English court journalists at the downfall of Spanish liberty,---and we need not be at a loss to guess the real wishes of our Oligarchy in regard to the great Continental Struggle between the people and their tyrants.

The secret is out at last, in respect to our recent cultivation of commercial relations with the South American Republics, and the naval preparations now going on. The Holy Alliance, having given the *coup de grace* to the last example in Europe of revolutionary Constitutions, are about to settle the destinies of the newly enfranchised States of the Western Hemisphere. Our Ministers are said to decline participating in the *second* Verona discussion, and seem a little alarmed at the consistent perseverance of their faithful Allies. Will they discover at length, that no compromise between Divine Right and simi-liberal Government can endure long?

"We can state upon the best authority, that all questions relating to the late Spanish settlements in South America, will become matter of discussion in a General Congress. Such, at least, is the nature of the proposition made by France to our Government, but to which we have declined acceding. Whether this determination on our part may alter the original intention, is a point which we cannot decide. Ministers, meanwhile, will steadily pursue the course which they have adopted, and fix their attention upon objects of paramount importance to the commercial interests of England.—*Courier*, *Oct.* 31.

That man, whether Whig or Tory, must be wilfully blind, who does not see to what all this tends. Thank Heaven, Colombia, and Chili, and Buenos Ayres, and Mexico, are divided by some thousand miles of ocean from the armed bands of Legitimacy, and in other respects very unlike unhappy Spain. Besides, would the United States, in the event contemplated, forbear any longer to raise its free-born arm, and put an end by a single vigorous effort to this fearful attempt at usurpation over the whole human race?

An express from Paris yesterday brought the Papers of Thursday morning and evening. The *Journal des Desbats* contains a demi-official article, announcing the modification of the Royal Decrees of Port St. Mary, Xeres, and Seville,—an intended general deliberation by a Congress respecting the States of South America (whose independence, it seems, England singly must not acknowledge),—and the probable intervention of the Allied Despots in the affairs of Greece.

The meeting betwixt the Emperors of Austria and Russia regarding the future state of the Turkish Empire at Czernovich, on the 6th October, lasted only for an hour, and the final arrangement of the object of this meeting was left to the Prime Ministers Nesselrode and Metternich. In Paris it was supposed that this was occasioned by an aversion on the part of Francis to the occupation of Greece and the shores of the Dardanelles by the Russian forces, for such an event would no doubt endanger the safety of Austria.

It is understood that the King of France wrote to the King of Spain a letter, which was delivered to him at Port St. Mary, in which his Majesty represented to Ferdinand the propriety of blending moderation and mercy with firmness, and of otherwise so acting as to prevent the possibility of reaction. No notice was taken of this letter at the time; but it is rumoured, that in the second interview which the Duke d'Angouleme had with Ferdinand, allusion was made to the wishes of the King, and that Ferdinand replied in such a way as to discourage all hopes of moderation. What is certain is, that the Duke expressed himself dissatisfied with the result of the conversation which had taken place between him and his cousin.—*Globe.*

The *Restaurador*, Madrid Royalist paper, has an article, in which it denounces the partial toleration of the Protestants as the source of popular demoralization in Spain, and cries out upon the shocking spectacle of Catholics and Protestants living together in harmony, and using successively the same place of worship! This is the true consistent spirit of Legitimacy and Established Churches.

Letters from Lisbon mention that the Incomparable, a Portuguese ship, had arrived in the Tagus, from Pernambuco, with 300 troops on board, being part of those which evacuated Bahia, and were subsequently captured by Lord Cochrane. Three other vessels also had arrived there with cargoes on board, having cleared out for Gibraltar. The 12th, being the birth-day of the Brazilian Emperor Dom Pedro, was celebrated in Lisbon with great rejoicings. The Cortes had discontinued the rejoicings on the Emperor's birth-day, but the King has renewed them, under an expectation of pleasing Dom Pedro, and flattering him into a disposition to return home and act the part of a dutiful son.

On Wednesday the freedom of the Borough of Plymouth was presented to Mr. Canning; who, in his speech of thanks, declared that the policy of this country was peace, and that any interfence in the late struggle in Spain "would have been one to be characterized only by a term borrowed from that part of the Spanish literature with which we are most familiar—Quixotic;—an enterprize romantic in its origin and thankless in its end!"—The account in the *Courier* says, that this worthless sentiment excited "*much applause.*"

Lord Byron, with Mr. Trelawny, and Conte Pietro Gamba, was living in Cephalonia, when last heard from. He had a passage from Genoa of eight weeks, which has been of service to his health; and he meditates a continuation of *Childe Harold*, as well as of *Don Juan*. His Lordship was awaiting letters from the Greek Government. Mr. Trelawny intended proceeding on active service against the Turks.

Mr. Justice Richardson, who has been prevented by serious indisposition from resuming his judicial duties since the summer of 1822, has been advised by his medical attendants to try the effect of a warmer climate for the winter, and intends to adopt the recommendation. There is also but little hope of Chief Justice Dallas taking his seat again on the Bench, having been for some time labouring under a disease known by the name of *angina pectoris*. Sir Thomas Plumer, although continuing seriously indisposed, has not, it is understood, determined on retiring, but intends, if possible, resuming his seat in the Rolls Court. It is much to be desired, however, that he should either resume his functions, or give place to some other person who can discharge them, as the Court has for more than a twelvemonth been rapidly losing its business, which has been carried to the Vice-Chancellor's Court. Thus the Rolls is a mere peg to hang a salary on, as the causes which should be heard there are transferred to a Court which has already a sufficient portion of business.

The Countess of Glengall, in her evidence before the Committee, on the employment of the Irish Poor, states, that the labourers under the better sort of farmers, in the South of Ireland, "*are worse off than any of the slaves in the West Indies!*" Her account of the state of the female peasantry is most distressing. "They are generally deficient in implements; they have nothing; they are *perfectly naked as to clothing*, and perfectly helpless, without any comfort or convenience, or any possible way of gaining a livelihood; and unfortunately the gentry are so used to see that kind of distress, that it does not shock them: they see people naked, and with nothing in the world but a blanket to sleep on, without a bed to lie on, *and they are not aware that it is not the usual and proper way for them to exist, they are so used to it.*"

We understand that the Surveyors of the different districts have received orders from head-quarters to make up, by an increase in the duty on inhabited houses, for the reduction of the Window Tax; thus, for instance, the Surveyor of Cambridge has been round the whole town, and made a fresh valuation of the houses, by which he has raised the inhabited house duty from the parish assessment to rack rent, whereby a great majority of the inhabitants will have to pay a greater proportion of tax than they paid previous to the reduction. We understand the reduction upon the windows in the town amounts to 2200l. and the increased charges to 2500l.—*Chron.*

Political Economy.—A Correspondent calls our attention to a recently published volume entitled "*Relative Taxation, by Thomas Vaux.*"—The object of this work (he observes) is to shew how far the owners and occupiers of different descriptions of soil are affected, relatively to each other, by the operation of taxes on the common necessaries of life. It is obvious that this attempt required two qualifications seldom found united in the same individual, namely, an acquaintance with the science of political economy, and a still more intimate knowledge of farming, or practical agriculture. In my judgment, Mr. Vaux has happily combined these qualifications, and the result is, a refutation of the doctrine of the late D. Ricardo—that Taxation affects all lands equally. The author appears to have spent more time in the field than in the closet, and practical agriculture is more his forte than political economy. As a writer, he is rather wanting in method and arrangement, but his facts and arguments are sound. He is a strong advocate for the substitution of an Income in place of the oppressive and ruinous duties on Malt, Hops, Beer, Soap, Candles, and Leather—duties which press more heavily on the poor than the rich, peculiarly embarrass Agriculture, and are most expensive in the collection. Mr. Vaux likewise treats at some length of the advantages of planting inferior lands with timber, and demonstrates very satisfactorily that this description of land is as unfairly exempted from tithe and taxes when appropriated to the growth of timber, as it is disproportionably oppressed by Taxes when in tillage. Another portion of the volume is devoted to the subject of the Land Tax; a tax which is of all others least understood, and which, from Mr. Vaux's clear exposure of its unjust effects, appears to be the most absurd of all others.

The Inquest on the body of *Weare* was continued yesterday, and it was supposed the inquiry would not terminate till Monday. Nothing of moment had arisen when our Informant left Elstree. It was reported that other "Confessions," besides that of Hunt, had been made.

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

Drury-Lane Theatre.

On Monday evening we attended this house to witness Milman's *Fazio*, got up to usher in the return of Mrs. Bunn, formerly Miss Somerville, to the London boards; and to behold the first performance of the long-announced melo-dramatic spectacle entitled the *Cataract of the Ganges*. The acting of *Fazio*, with the exception of the *Bianca* of Mrs. Bunn, was an absolute failure, of which we shall say little, because we perceive it announced with a different caste, in the principal items of complaint. We must discharge our conscience, however, by observing, that an assignment of parts to performers of unsuitable age, and of physical deficiency, which subjects them either to ridicule or pity, is neither humane to them, nor respectful to the public. Half the amusement of the more informed part of the audience, at this representation, consisted in watching the burlesque produced by the contrast of the speech, either with the speaker or with the person addressed. We could point out some very ludicrous applications; but the darts would be felt by the most innocent parties; so let it pass.

The tragedy of *Fazio*, like the modern no-school of Melpomene, exhibits no mean portion of poetical merit, with a great deficiency of dramatic skill. We have no objection to a singleness of interest, when its intensity is engrossing, or when an aspiring distinctiveness of character will assist to fill up the scene. Such, however, is not the case with *Fazio*, which, with the exception of the character of *Bianca*, is rather a story told than an action exhibited;—a remark which brings us duly back to Mrs. Bunn, whose performance was a most conspicuous exception to that of the rest of the *Dramatis Personæ*; and from the moment the devoted wife merges into the jealous and vindictive woman, one of extraordinary efficiency. Physical appearances in a great degree govern the power of personation, even with the very first order of minds, at least upon the stage. In common life we may meet the possessors of lofty and commanding forms imbued with their due share of the very gentlest attributes of the sex, and be convinced of the fact; but on the boards of a theatre, we are almost involuntarily governed by the eye, and imagine accordingly. The *Bianca* of Mrs. Bunn, as compared with that of Miss O'Neil, materially illustrates this truth. Nothing could exceed the intensity of her scorn of *Aldabella*, or her reproof of the parasite, who, after enjoying the prosperity of her husband, forsook him in his adversity. The fixedness of her despair was also shudderingly accurate; and upon the whole, she fully deserved the flattering reception she experienced, in spite of the noise of an intolerably overstocked gallery, and of the disadvantage of not being duly acted up to.

Fazio concluded, to the rapturous satisfaction of, we fear, by far the major part of the house, for the hour of finery, dash, and spectacle arrived; or, in other words, after an overture of very ordinary pretensions, the *Cataract of the Ganges* commenced, which, as to story, is a perfect non-descript, although we will do our best to convey it. Be it known therefore, that the Jarejahs, a tribe of Guzarat in India, not above twenty years ago, carried the tyranny of superstitious barbarity as far as it could go, by the uniform murder of all their female children; the contingent inconvenience being obviated by marriage with the daughters of another tribe. How such a horrible custom really originated is doubtful; but those who wish to become acquainted with the best conjectures upon the practice, and with the pleasing termination of it, may consult Colonel Walker's Report of the happy manner in which British humanity produced its abolishment, not by terror or the sword, but by influence and negociation.* With these interesting facts, however, the present drama has very little to do, the custom alone being made use of. Thus the Rajah of Guzarat having no son, deceives his subjects by bringing up a daughter as such; which deception being discovered by the Chief Bramin, who has views of usurping the sovereignty, he appeals to the superstitions of the Jarejahs, and tears the disguised girl from her parent, to atone for the horrible breach of custom, by sacrificing her to Jaggernaut. In the first place, however, he leads her to the sanctuary of Brama; and by so doing, finds time to fall in love, which changes his purpose, and he now only seeks her hand, to reign in her right. The lady, however, refuses; and the Bramin being a person of quick feeling, after giving her a certain time to recant, consoles himself by going to sleep. A little pantomime follows; for *Jack Robinson*, the servant of a *Colonel Mordaunt*, resident, for some reason or other, in these parts, has obtained access to the temple undiscovered; and being concealed behind the statue of the Pagod, comes forward during the Bramin's nap, and very nearly gets the lady away, but ultimately is obliged to leave her behind, and be satisfied with making off himself. This exploit, however, is not fruitless; for he arrives in time to inform the Rajah,—who, with the aid of *Colonel Mordaunt*, had induced the Jarejahs to abandon their barbarous custom,—that the Bramin intended to burn the Princess in the sacred wood of Himalaya, near the Cataract of the Ganges. The Rajah, *Colonel Mordaunt*, and the soldiery, of course proceed to the aforesaid romantic and sacred spot, where an engagement ensues, which ends in the death of the Bramin and the delivery of the Princess.

We have confined ourselves to the main incidents and characters; a paucity of information which, we doubt not, our readers will excuse, when informed that no one cares a sixpence about any one of them, or for any thing else except the pageantry, the scenery, the cataract, and the horses. We could find in our hearts to be intolerably indignant at this prostitution of the stage; but to be honest, we know not with whom to find fault, when we recollect the appearance of the audience, the evident interest they took in the painted and gilded balderdash submitted to them, and the raptures which attended the very extraordinary scene at the close. Theatres are built to be filled; and if these exhibitions will fill them more than Tragedy and Comedy,—to parody the speech of Uncle Toby,—those who supply them are right as *proprietors*, if wrong as men of intellect and taste. We cannot, critics as we are, look all on one side of a question. The nature of the times, and the size of modern theatres, fill the two houses with far more eyes than understandings, the result of which is before us, and what is to be done? In truth, resistance is useless; the humour must wear itself out; and we shrewdly suspect that such will be the case with these monstrous anomalies, much sooner than is imagined. In the first place, the expense of them is very great; in the second, every extraordinary display requires the next to be more extraordinary still; thus,

Hills on hills, and Alps on Alps arise;

and it is easy to perceive, that the faculty of ascent is not infinite. Huzza, therefore, for horses, camels, dromedaries, and, if it so please the Management, all Exeter Change, inclusive of boa constrictors, learned pigs, and *real water!* We will put up with them all *en passant*, for we trust the dove will return with the olive branch some day or other, and the beasts be let out of the arks theatrical for good and all. Sure we are that this would be the case, did a genuine dramatic genius or two arise. Never was there a greater want of commanding dramatic capability than at this moment. It is in vain to disguise

* The detail is replete with interest, and extremely and gratefully affecting to the British reader. On the supposition that the plot of this piece might have some connexion with these incidents, an abstract of the narrative was given in the Literary Examiner of Oct. 25, No. XVII.

the truth; with the exception of SHAKESPEARE and a few standing dramas, our stock pieces decrease every day. What a havoc have changes of manners made in our comedies! and, unhappily, no person living can be made to believe that Tragedy is anything but a tale to be told in speeches picturesque and poetical. This cannot last long;—an Avatar of dramatic genius must surely be at hand.

Having thus got rid of our expletive, proceed we to do justice to the thing in kind, which obliges us to admit, that in beauty of scenery, splendour of pageantry, machinery and effective management of biped and quadruped as to picturesque effect, the *Cataract of the Ganges* amounts to a *go-by* to every thing that has preceded it. The concluding scene, in particular (we almost make the remark in tears) is most extraordinary. The Cataract itself, which is a descent of *real water*, from the cistern on the roof we suppose, occupies the back ground, while the whole of the front presents a burning forest, interspersed with clumps and declivities, in the midst of which the troops engage, horse and foot. The Princess, mounted on a steed, makes her escape in the midst of a fire of musquetry, by galloping up the Cataract, like Douglas,—*he* who could "ride up a hill perpendicular." Mahrattas, Hindoos, Moguls, and Sepoys, handle their arms in the skirmish, and ride in and out at will. In short, all the circumstances of battle are attempted, until the Bramin falls owing to the pull of a trigger by the plebeian hand of *Jack Robinson*, and the curtain drops amidst tumults of applause!

As to the Performers, WALLACK makes a handsome Bramin enough; Miss L. KELLY enacted the girlboy Princess, while *Jack Robinson*, the *gracioso* of the piece, whose humour it is to imitate Robinson Crusoe, is intrusted to HARLEY, and happily the latter can do *nothing* more amusingly than most men. But enough; the Piece is a dashing *hit* in its way, and with the novel exclamation of *O tempora, O mores!* we conclude our account of it.

COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

On Tuesday night the play of *The Inconstant* was revived at this Theatre, to the unequivocal satisfaction of a most respectable, if not an absolutely full house. This Comedy, an extract by FARQUHAR from the *Wild Goose Chase* of BEAUMONT and FLETCHER, is amusing and lively, without any very extraordinary interest until the last act, which possesses the double attraction of stage effect, with a scope for excellent acting. The *Young Mirabel*, on this occasion, was Mr. C. KEMBLE, and a finer and more gentlemanly performance of it was never beheld, although in saying this we recollect ELLISTON. The young Mirables of these leading performers are, in fact, different men, but equally excellent in their several readings. In the hands of the former, the hero is the rake which the sequel of the piece makes him out—volatile, but not cruel; thoughtless, but not inhuman. Mr. ELLISTON sticks more to the body of the play: we even distrust his giving in at the last, and so essentially light-headed does he appear, we tremble for the future happiness of the devoted lady. In the present instance we were, however, most completely satisfied; and, recollecting the night before, greeted with real pleasure the genuine Comedy of the English Stage, and the representation of a gallant gentleman by an adept. Nothing could tell better than the pleasantry of the strain of raillery with *Bizarre*, and the inimitable mixture of real horror and affected pleasantry in the assassin scene, was at once highly and exquisitely finished. To say the truth, we have been favoured with little that merits the name of genteel Comedy lately, and, prizing the rarity, heartily sympathised with the audience in their apparently unmixed satisfaction. What a confession in the department critical!

The *Bizarre* of Mrs CHATTERLEY is good, but not superlative. We think that we discover in this actress the fine lady of observation rather than of sentiment;—the eye that can measure the exterior, rather than the understanding which can penetrate into the constitution of an elegant female mind. This distinction may appear fanciful and refined, but we apprehend that in the filling up of a conception, it will be found more than imaginative, and easily traceable. Mrs. CHATTERLEY gave somewhat more of broad comedy to *Bizarre* than her predecessors; appearing rather broadly humourous than fantastic, and more a vixen than a woman of fashion; still it was an able performance, and we doubt not will improve on repetition—but pray Mrs. CHATTERLEY, do not sing.

Miss FOOTE, as *Oriana*, pleased every body; for to be offended was impossible: we may imagine a more spirited *Oriana*, but a more lovely and a more feminine one is not to be conceived. What is there in us males, which renders anything which seems to typify woman in the abstract, so extremely bewitching?

The *Duretête* of JONES, in the earlier scenes, was unimpeachable; and we believe it is not *his* fault that the latter appeared less so. A real Duretête must have been rallied into a feeling of the humour of his situation, and a forgetfulness of his constitutional bashfulness, by the accidents of the three [illegible] in his turn, as Mr. JONES appears.

The *Old Mirabel* of FARREN,—the prototype of Sir Anthony Absolute, by the way,—must not be omitted. Knowing that he plays the latter well, who could doubt the former? The curtain dropt in the midst of some of the most cordial applause we ever witnessed.

This evening produced a Ballet, called *Harold the Renegade: Requiescat in Pace;* it is no more. The getter of it up was a Mr. VENAFRA, whose extraordinary style of dancing—of the Italian school, we believe—set the audience in a roar. It was, in truth, the most grotesque performance we ever witnessed; he absolutely twirled like a te-totum or spinning top, to the exhibition of face only in circular movement; while his leaps vied with those of Mons. Paul, and his grimaces with the bewitching grins of Grimaldi. He will draw full houses at the Minors, but will scarcely be tolerated anywhere else. There was some pretty figure-dancing in *Harold the Renegade*; but the hero kissed the cross in humble penitence in vain. He had sinned beyond forgiveness, and was damned accordingly. Q.

NEWSPAPER CHAT.

On Sunday afternoon an affecting scene took place near Kingsland. A female, very fashionably dressed, with an infant at her breast, was observed in angry converse with a gentleman, in the fields by the side of the Regent's Canal. The gentleman parted abruptly with her, and made towards Haggerstone; the female called to him to return, but he pursued his course, and she, finding he took no heed, ran to the brink of the canal, into which she leaped, with the baby at her breast. The dreadful act was observed by many persons passing to and fro, who ran after the gentleman, whilst others extricated the unfortunate creature and her offspring from their perilous situation. The young man in a few moments returned, in a state bordering on insanity, and the meeting between them is past description. The female was conveyed away in a coach by her friend to their residence, not far from the spot.

The following pathetic instance of female devotion to a beloved object, is found in the just-published Voyage to New Zealand by Captain Cruise:—A soldier, in a drunken quarrel, mortally wounded a seaman named Aldridge. A native girl, the daughter of a chief, had lived for some months with the former, and it appearing prudent to remove her from the ship, she complied with the order for her departure with much reluctance. From the time the unfortunate man had been put in confinement till the present moment, she had scarcely left his side or ceased to cry; and having been told that he must inevitably be hanged, she purchased some flax from the natives along-side, and, making a rope of it, declared that if such should be his fate, she would put a similar termination to her own existence. Though turned out of the ship, she remained alongside in a canoe from sunrise to sunset, and no remonstrances or presents could induce her to go away. When the Dromedary went to the Bay of Islands, she followed over-land, and again taking up her station near that part of the vessel in which she supposed her protector was imprisoned, she remained there in the most desperate weather, and resumed her daily lamentation for his anticipated fate until we finally sailed from New Zealand.

SPADE HUSBANDRY.—"To the Editor of the *Leeds Mercury*:—SIR,—Through the medium of your paper, I wish to make known to those whom it may concern, what may be accomplished on half an acre of land. I have this season housed eleven bushels of grain—wheat, barley, and oats—and about twenty sacks of potatoes, besides peas, beans, cabbage, &c. This produce fully corroborates what Mr. Owen and Mr Falla have said on this subject. I work this bit of land with spade, gripe, and hoe, and sow in drills at half a yard distance from row to row, going over the intervals with the hoe three or four times, or as long as it can be done —earthing up the crop. Last year, with potatoes, light corn and bran, I fatted three pigs—two for pork, and one for bacon; and expect to do no less this winter. This season has been very unfavourable for my piece of ground, because its situation is low. The straw of the wheat being above five feet high before it shot to seed, when the rains and winds came it was laid or lodged, else the produce would have been much greater, the ears being six and seven inches in length. I am in my seventieth year, and can do this with comparative ease; consequently it might be done by women and children. This bit of land will bring in every necessary for my family of three persons.—If health permit, I shall continue to cultivate my little piece of land; and a further communication may be expected next year from your constant reader, THOMAS ROBINSON. Headingly, near Leeds, Oct. 22d. 1823."

The *Etoile* of Sunday announces, that the patient in the *Hotel Dieu*, whose treatment for hydrophobia was injection of warm water into the veins, is dead.

At the Salford Michaelmas Sessions, the Chairman, Thomas Starkie, Esq., made a long charge to the grand jury; among other remarks highly useful, was the following judicious reprobation of the practice of over-confidence in the very young, together with the cruelty of considering that as an aggravation which in fact is the cause of the offence:—He had had occasion to see that a great deal of guilt and crime had arisen from the temptation to which persons, and especially young persons, had been unnecessarily exposed. We frequently (said the learned Chairman) hear employers express their surprise that a servant should be guilty

of fraud, in whom so much confidence was placed: it is not unfrequent to hear them say, 'I could have trusted him to any amount, I placed unlimited confidence in him.' Why, gentlemen, in nine cases out of ten, that very confidence was the origin of the evil; most probably the servant, if not trusted so far, would not have deviated from the paths of rectitude."

THE NEW POPE.—The Cardinal della Genga, the present Pope, is not such a man as those desired to have who wished to see the vigorous administration of Pius 6th revived. The name of Leo, which he has chosen, indicates his taste and his opinions. It is said, that he likes every thing which his predecessor, Leo 10th, was fond of, and that he will reign to protect the arts, and for the happiness of Italy. We remember that he was sent to Paris in 1814, to explain many things, such as anointing the usurper, and the concordat of 1801, and that he was sent on this mission because he had comprehended the things to be explained better than any other Cardinal. He was at Paris also during the hundred days. Formerly, he was sent to the Rhine, to conciliate the opposing interests of the Catholics and Protestants. In one word, he is, of all the members of the Sacred College, that one who has been most connected with the Revolution, and most intimate with it. He is said to have the best private library in Rome. He was not supported by the French interest and our Ambassador.—*Tablettes Universelles.*

The impenetrable prepared cloth for lining shoes, cloaks, &c. for which a patent was recently got, has proved eminently successful. A pair of shoes, which have lain soaking in water, in a shoe-shop in Trongate, for the last nine weeks, is, in the inside, completely free of the slightest degree of moisture. There are only two considerable objections to the general use of this prepared cloth. One is the excessive high price. The quantity requisite to line a pair of shoes, which would cost 11s. to 12s., raises the price to 20s., and even at that rate the additional trouble is so great, that a shoemaker has more profit on a 12s. article. The other objection is the disagreeable gaseous smell which the preparation has while new; but this, we are informed, goes off after being worn some time, and exposed to the air.—*Glasgow Paper.*

A correspondent of ours informs us, that he saw a few days ago, at Messrs. Joseph Rodgers and Son's Cutlery manufactory, Sheffield, twelve pair of the smallest scissors that were ever manufactured; they are of the most beautiful workmanship, and are quite perfect, although not one eighth of an inch long; *the whole of them do not weigh one grain.*---*Leeds Mercury.*

Garrick roused the feelings more than any actor on record, and most probably suffered as much from their exertion. A gentleman once making the above remark to Tom King, the comedian, he received this reply: —"Pooh! he suffer from his feelings! Why, Sir, I was playing with him one night in *Lear*, when, in the middle of a most passionate and afflicting part, and when the whole house was drowned in tears, he turned his head round to me, and putting his tongue in his cheek, whispered—'*D— me, Tom, it'ill do!*'"

METHODISTICAL CANT NOT CALLED BLASPHEMY.—The following is extracted from the *Evangelical Magazine*, for August, 1819, and is headed "Preaching."—"The anniversary of Union-chapel, Woolwich, formerly St. Patrick's chapel, will be held (V. D.) on Wednesday, September 1, when two sermons will be preached; the morning by the Rev. J. J. Richard, Camden-town; the evening by the Rev. W. B. Collyer, D. D. An *economical* dinner will be provided, and we doubt not many of the *Redeemer's London friends* will realize a peculiar gratification by beholding in this place the peaceable triumphs of truth over Rome and error. N.B. A *dry*, *commodious*, and *secure burial ground* has just been opened, contiguous to the above chapel, where the religious public may find a most *interesting repository* for their dear deceased relations or friends, by applying to the ministers or trustees of this chapel!!!"

Mr. Parish, the Consul for Buenos Ayres, is of the Foreign Office leaven; we trust, however, that he will acquit himself in the discharge of his duties with more credit than his brethren of that department---the Marshalls and Bartlets. There is a droll story in circulation concerning the latter fugacious Consul, which we cannot resist the temptation of telling. On the investment of Corunna by the French, it is well known that this gentleman girded up his loins, and fled incontinently! This wary proceeding was far from pleasing in a certain quarter, and some explanation was required: Mr. B. alleged in excuse for his precipitate retreat, that *a bullet had been found in his kitchen*; on which C——— is said to have observed, that such an apparition, though, perhaps, a very sufficient cause for the Cook's quitting, was none for the Consul's going away without warning; and that, after all, it would probably, on investigation, have turned out to be nothing but a *force-meat ball à-la*-Glasse! —*Chronicle.*

The Bank is proceeding with its advances to country gentlemen. The Duke of Rutland is said to be the largest borrower.

Kean has, during his late visit to this kingdom, drawn houses in Cork, Waterford, Newry, Armagh, Londonderry, and Belfast, to the enormous amount of 4,000l. and upwards!---*Dublin Journal.*

ELOPEMENT.---An affair, which has plunged a highly respectable family into the deepest distress, is likely, we understand, to occupy the talent of some of our gentlemen of the long robe at the next assizes. A most amiable and exalted Ecclesiastic, residing about nineteen miles from town, became deeply enamoured, about two years since, with the youngest daughter of a baronet, who was on a visit at the house of her uncle, a General Officer, in the immediate neighbourhood of the worthy divine's residence. Considerable ingenuity was resorted to on the part of the rev. gentleman to obtain an introduction to the object of his tender regard, which was rendered extremely difficult from a misunderstanding between the General and the Divine having then been only recently decided by legal process. It was at last effected through the kind and disinterested exertions of a Captain of a regiment of infantry, a mutual friend of the parties. The reverend gentleman did not lose the opportunity his worthy friend's kindness had procured him, and the result was, that after a few weeks, the fair one yielded her hand to her idolizing admirer. The honeymoon was passed with much happiness on the paternal estate of the bridegroom, in the county of Suffolk, after which a tour to the classic shores of Baiæ was projected and executed. The party returned about three months since, and took up their residence at the estate, which now had become doubly dear to them from the recollection of its being the spot where---

"Love first with warm return was met!"

They were no sooner settled than (almost naturally) the friend, through whose instrumentality so much happiness had been gained, was invited to spend his autumnal furlough with them. The invitation was accepted, and about six weeks since, the gallant Captain, attended by his "man," arrived from his regiment in Ireland. We can suppose the hospitality and kindness with which the soldier was treated; but (sometimes fatally)

"There is a charm in woman's eye,"

at the shrine of which even friendship and honour yield. Its truth was too fatally proved in this instance. The 24th of the present month the Captain's leave was to expire. Its approach was regretted by all; and as the hours stole on, which were so soon to separate them, every luxury which could conduce to the gratification of the remaining ones was profusely and cheerfully procured. Mirth and revelry seemed to banish the pangs which remembrance brought with it; and the intellectual society of some literary friends of the clergyman was resorted to, to cheer hours that might otherwise pass wearily. The last day but one before the separation had at length arrived, and it had been previously determined on for a parting dance at the Honourable Mrs. ——'s. An early dinner was ordered, and in the interim, the Captain and the Lady went to pay a morning visit at the cottage of the lady's aunt, about a mile distant. We blush to relate the rest. The hour of dinner arrived, and no guest or mistress returned. Suspicion had not once entered the guiltless mind of the injured husband, and he endured the most severe of mental tortures in his anxiety for the fate of his wife and friend. Mrs. S. was sent to, but had heard or seen nothing of either, and then, and only then, was it supposed possible that the lady had made a guilty elopement. Her chamber was entered, and a great part of her wardrobe found wanting. There was now little to doubt, and the consequent agony of the husband may be imagined, but cannot be described.---Every search was made for the fair fugitive in vain, until she was met on Tuesday in Sackville-street, Dublin, with her paramour, whose regiment is now under orders for a foreign destination, whither, we understand, she is determined to accompany him. The profession of the injured husband prevents him taking any satisfaction but such as the laws of his country afford him, and we learn his intention at present is to do so. The lady is only in her 23d year. The captain is about 26, and her husband 10 years older.---*Evening Paper.*

THE RANTERS.—A chapel of that sect known in the provinces as the Ranters, was opened last Sunday, in the Broadway, Westminster; the only instance of the kind in London, though by no means uncommon in the north of England. These people receive their designation from uttering the most piercing shrieks and screams in their devotions, similar to the Neapolitans, at the exposure of the blood of St. Januarius, when, upon a certain day annually, it changes from a solid to a liquid state. The preacher stood upon a tub, and rested his hands upon the back of a chair, which contained the necessary volume. He delivered a discourse of some merit, and afterwards stated that the characteristics of their sect was an endeavour at the most scrupulous conformity with the manners and practices of the earliest Christians; for that purpose they had before assembled in the open air, but his arrest and imprisonment prevented a repetition of this, and caused the opening of this chapel.—The present meeting passed off with decorum.—A lady preached in the afternoon.—*Herald.*

DIVING BELLS.—The first diving-bell we read of was nothing but a very large kettle, suspended by ropes, with the mouth downwards, and planks to sit on fixed in the middle of its concavity. Two Greeks at Toledo, in 1588, made an experiment with it before the Emperor Charles V. They descended in it, with a lighted candle, to a considerable depth. In 1683, William Phipps, the son of a blacksmith, formed a project for unloading a rich Spanish ship sunk on the coast of Hispaniola. Charles II. gave him a ship with every thing necessary for his undertaking; but being unsuccessful, he returned in great poverty. He then endeavoured to procure another vessel, but failing, he got a subscription, to which the Duke of Albemarle contributed. In 1687, Phipps set sail in a ship of 200 tons, having previously engaged to divide the profits according to the twenty shares of which the subscription consisted. At first all his labours proved fruitless; but at last, when he seemed almost to despair, he was fortunate enough to bring up so much treasure, that he returned to England with the value of 200,000l. sterling. Of this sum he got about 20,000l., and the Duke 90,000l. Phipps was knighted by the King, and laid the foundation of the fortunes of the present noble house of Mulgrave. Since that time diving-bells have been very often employed.

Counsellor Lillienstern, of Frankfort on the Mayne, has published a very sapient work, in which he attempts to prove, argumentatively and methodically, that the predictions respecting Antichrist are now on the eve of being accomplished. Antichrist, he asserts, will appear in 1823; his arrival will be succeeded by ten years of religious wars; after which the Millenium, as he assures us, will commence in 1836!

Among the Petitions of Insolvent Debtors which were to be heard yesterday, for the County of Cork, according to the *Dublin Gazette*, there were forty-four farmers: and among the petitions of those of the city, to be determined on at the same time, were eleven farmers. The Petitions of Insolvent Debtors, to be heard at Limerick on the 6th November next, are also numerous. Among them are twenty-six farmers.—*Dublin Patriot.*

A correspondent of the *Gazette of Health* states, that the tooth-ache may be received "by smelling the tomata, or love-apple." We should recommend smelling to a stone post.

On Monday, the 28th of March, a little girl, nearly four years of age, accidentally swallowed a *domino*, which passed the bowels in rather more than three days. The medical attendant (Mr. Maiden, of Stratford), observing that it was much smaller in size than the other dominos of which it had been one in the set, was induced to weigh it, and found that its weight was only 34 grains, while that of the others was 56 grains; so that it lost by digestion 22 grains. Those surfaces of the domino which, when swallowed, were hollow and blackened, as usual, were found prominent like buttons.

Legal Phraseology.—Conciseness.—"Where a person is bound *to do* a thing, and he *does* what may enable him *to do* the thing, he is supposed, in equity, *to do* it, with the view of *doing* what he is found *to do*."—*Haddock's 'Chancery,' Vol.* 1, *page* 125.

Mozart.—Mozart never reached his natural growth. During his whole life his health was delicate. He was thin and pale, and though the form of his face was unusual, there was nothing striking in his physiognomy but its extreme variableness. The expression of his countenance changed every moment, but indicated nothing more than the pleasure or pain which he experienced at the instant. He was remarkable for a habit which is usually the attendant of stupidity. His body was perpetually in motion: he was either playing with his hands, or beating the ground with his foot. There was nothing extraordinary in his other habits, except in his extreme fondness for the game of billiards. He had a table in his house, on which he played every day by himself, when he had not any one to play with. His hands were so habituated to the piano, that he was rather clumsy in every thing besides. At table he never carved, or, if he attempted to do so, it was with much awkwardness and difficulty.—(From the biographical and critical notices in the elegant work called *Vocal Anthology*, now in course of publication.)

A new Mode of curing Wry Faces.---The King of Portugal, lately passing through the streets of Lisbon, noticed that the people did not salute him in the old enthusiastic manner; but, on the contrary, made very wry faces as he went along. He was considerably hurt at the circumstance, and complained to the Minister of Police, mentioning one particular street in which he had noticed this coldness and disrespect. The officious minister sent for a number of the inhabitants of the street, told them of the King's complaint, lectured them on the impropriety of their conduct, and made them sign a paper, purporting, that when the King next passed through their street, they would not only refrain from making wry faces, but actually smile on him.

Madame Riego.---We have ascertained, that though the means of Madame Riego and family are very narrow indeed, they have never been in a necessitous situation, strictly speaking. They were deeply affected with the marks of sympathy for their misfortunes, evinced by the offer of subscriptions. Pecuniary want does not, it seems, therefore add to their distress; but their disconsolate state will be easily understood by all, who are possessed of the least feeling. Should the French Government lend itself to the attempt to take away the life of this unfortunate Patriot, no language can do justice to its baseness. The stain which his blood will imprint on the Bourbons will never be effaced. The French will not have the justification of the brutal Ferdinand and his still more brutal supporters; for they will sin against superior knowledge. We take this opportunity of stating, that this heroic man is not one of those who have profited by the political convulsions in his country. The fortunes of himself and family have suffered a total wreck.---*Chronicle.*

Sir Charles Long has met with an unexpected windfall. The Earl of Bridgewater has left the Boronet 24,000l. per annum.---*Morning Paper.*

There appears to be such a variety of contradictory rumours and reports in circulation respecting the alleged indisposition of Captain Parry, that the public are now at a loss on which to place reliance. We are informed by a respectable correspondent, that the love-despairing Captain was seen but three or four days ago walking and jovially conversing at Malvern, in Worcestershire, with the very identical Miss Browne, in consequence of whose alleged desertion he was said, in some Papers, not only to have lost twenty ounces of blood in one day, but was reported to have been in danger of losing his life also.---*Morning Paper.*

Christian Slander.—The following Letter has been addressed to the Editor of the *Times*:—"Sir,—Fair play is, it seems, a pearl of too great price to be thrown away upon the Turks. An evening paper, copying, as it professes, a French one, has just given us a horrible tale of their having, in derision of his name, first crucified, and then burnt, a Greek Priest called Christ. Now the utter falsehood of this story must be plain to every one at all acquainted with the Muhammedans, or the principles of their faith. Jesus Christ is held by them in veneration only inferior to that with which they regard Muhammed himself: he is emphatically designated as Ruh Allah, or the Spirit of God; while Moses is called Kalam Allah, or the word of God; and Muhammed Khatim ul Anbyya, or the Soul of the Prophets. I shall surprise some of your readers too, perhaps, by telling them that the Muhammedan theologists appeal to the words of Jesus for a great proof of the divine mission of the prophet of Mecca. Their ingenuity here is rather remarkable. In the celebrated promise of our Saviour, to send the Paracleetos, or Comforter, after his departure, they change three letters, making it Periclytos, which is really synonymous with Muhammed in Arabic. They attribute the falsification of course to the Christians.—The good Protestants of England, too, who so curiously delight in a sneer at the Virgin, would find their jokes upon that subject as dangerous at Constantinople as they would be at Madrid; our Lady Mary, Bibi Miriam, being an object of the deepest veneration among the Muhammedans, who are firm believers in the immaculate conception. The truth seems to be, that this is a bungling revival of a horrid calumny, which in former times was often made the excuse for robbing and butchering the defenceless Jews—a calumny which has been well exposed by the Rev. Alban Butler, in his learned work, "*The Lives of the Saints.*"---If any one doubt the accuracy of my representation of the Muhammedan creed, he may consult the "*Tableau General de l'Empire Othoman*," by the Chevalier d'Ohsson, or Sale's translation of the Koran. How much is it to be regretted, that men cannot entertain their own belief on religious subjects, without flying to falsehood against that of others. A morning paper of yesterday tells us, that in most Catholic countries religion and profligacy are synonymous. That is, I suppose, a new version of Christian liberality. *Quere*—Does the liberal editor need to go out of good Protestant Old England, to see religious cant and moral profligacy joined together? I am, Sir, yours,

Wednesday Morning. S.

DREAMS.

Dreams are but interludes which fancy makes;
When monarch Reason sleeps, this mimic wakes,
Compounds a medley of disjointed things,---
A court of coblers and a mob of kings:
Light fumes are merry, grosser fumes are sad,
Both are the reasonable soul run mad;
And many monstrous forms in sleep we see,
That neither were, nor are, nor e'er can be.
Sometimes forgotten things, long cast behind,
Rush forward in the brain, and come to mind.
The Muse's legends are for truths receiv'd,
And the man dreams but what the boy believ'd.
Sometimes we but rehearse a former play,
The night restores our actions done by day;
As hounds in sleep will open for their prey:
In short, the farce of Dreams is of a piece,
Chimeras all, and more absurd or less.———Dryden.

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, Guildhall.

Thursday, Oct. 30.

The King *v.* Harvey and Chapman.—Libel on the King.—Seven Special Jurors answered to their names. The Attorney-General prayed a *tales*, and the Jury, being completed by the addition of five common Jurors, was sworn.—This was an information filed by the Attorney-General, against Daniel Whittle Harvey and John Chapman, for a libel on his Majesty, published in a paper called the *Sunday Times*.

The Attorney-General said, this was a proceeding he felt it right to institute against the defendants for a libel on his Majesty. The publication was a piece of mere malignity against the Sovereign, and must be alike offensive to men of every party and to men of none. The libel contained a positive assertion, that his Majesty was afflicted with mental derangement; and conveyed this falsehood in the most offensive and injurious language. It happened that in the early part of the present year, his Majesty was indisposed at Brighton, and during this indisposition the libel appeared. It was not a paragraph thrust into a corner, but it was the leading article of the paper, and printed so as to attract the immediate notice and particular attention of its readers. It was headed in large letters—"Latest intelligence—the King;" and began in the following strain:—"Attached as we sincerely and lawfully are to every interest connected with the Sovereign, or any of his illustrious relatives, it is with the deepest concern we have to state that the malady under which his Majesty labours is of an alarming description (the word *alarming* in Italics). It is from authority we speak, when we inform our readers (as we think it our duty to do) that the King not only still continues to be confined to his chamber, but that the symptoms of his disorder are of too serious a nature to admit of his medical attendants being able to say when their royal patient will be sufficiently recovered to shew himself to his anxious and afflicted subjects. Dr. Knighton, his Majesty's private Secretary and domestic Physician, is in constant attendance, scarcely ever out of the chamber in which the King is confined, and never farther from

the scene of sickness than the adjoining room. The persons about his Majesty, foreseeing that too probably it will be a considerable time before the seat of his complaint (*seat* in Italics) will be in a state sufficiently convalescent to render it advisable that he should quit the Pavilion, have, in order to ease the apprehensions of the public, circulated the report that pleasure and comfort, and not any afflicting necessity, will induce a protracted stay at Brighton. But far from approving this deceptious kind of policy, which only ensures a more violent shock when the real truth of the case shall appear, we deem it much the wiser way to use, on such unhappy occasions, the language of fact and reality; therefore we are as desirous of communicating, as others are of concealing, the melancholy truth, that the King's disorder is, it is to be feared, of an hereditary description." If the author had stopped here, no man could doubt the meaning of his cruel insinuation, or hesitate to regard it with feelings of abhorrence and disgust. If, in private life, an individual, having had a parent afflicted with the most distressing of the calamities which "flesh is heir to," should be publicly taunted with his misfortune, and falsely charged as partaking in the disease, would not the indignation of every man be aroused at the unfeeling slander? And how much was the offence heightened, when the parties so attacked wielded the sceptre of these realms, and when the insinuation tended to destroy all confidence in those to whom the safety of the state was entrusted. But the malignant libeller had not paused here; he had gone on to speak in unequivocal terms, and to accompany the attack with a tissue of the bitterest sarcasms and sneers which malice could suggest and cowardice veil in an ironical form—"That his Majesty has had too many misfortunes preying on his benevolent mind—the loss of a daughter and a consort equally dear to him, and of a Royal brother, whose political principles he loved; besides the excruciating sufferings of his agricultural subjects, so sincerely deplored in his late most gracious speech, and the dangers in which the liberties of the Spaniards are placed by Bourbon pride and Gothic ferocity; that these and other weighty concerns have oppressed his paternal feelings, and borne hard on his superior intellects, we have too much reason to fear. But if Divine Providence has ordained that mental afflictions shall be no less transmissible than the virtues of the heart, and the best of Princes should, by their long protraction, or the reiterated returns of his present unfortunate morbosity, furnish another example of the lamentable fact (which Heaven, in its goodness, avert) still one resource will remain to his Majesty—the prayer of a dutiful, loving, and loyal people; and seldom, very seldom, has Heaven been deaf to the orisons of nations, when offered in behalf of wise and gracious kings." Such was the tenor of the article which the Jury had to consider, and they could entertain no doubt as to its meaning or its tendency. This was no case involving the rights of public discussion—affecting the freedom of the press—touching on questions respecting which enlightened minds might differ—but only requiring the test of common feeling and justice. If it would be a libel on a private individual, should it be less so on the Sovereign; or was he the only person in his dominions whose character might be assailed, and whose feelings might be insulted, with safety? The mischief of this sneering and hypocritical article, affecting praise and meaning censure, was increased by the circumstances of its publication—by the conspicuous manner in which it was displayed, and by the air of authenticity which its writer dared to assume. If the Jury felt it to be malignant and pernicious, they would discharge their duty by finding the defendants guilty.

Mr. Litchfield produced a copy of the affidavit of the defendants, which stated Mr. Harvey to be the proprietor, and Mr. Chapman the printer and publisher, of the *Sunday Times*.

Mr Denman followed in a very ingenious speech for the Defendant Chapman. He said, among other things, that when rumours of the kind alluded to existed, a public journalist could not be expected to ascertain its truth; while he waited for proofs, the mischief might be effected, and the national peace destroyed. At this time it was not denied that there were alarming circumstances existing—that Dr. Knighton was in constant attendance on the King—that reports were abroad which had a tendency to disquiet the public mind, and which it was the duty of Government to explain. Oh! but the Attorney-General said, this was a cruel attack on the feelings of the King. "The feelings of the King!" When and from whom did he hear of the *Sunday Times*, a paper of which seventeen numbers only had been published, but from his Royal Attorney-General, by this very proceeding? Was the statement *bona fide* made? It was true the words "by authority," might seem to imply something more than rumour; but they were not met to quibble on words; and these terms used in a newspaper were not understood to convey any idea of official communication—that Dr. Knighton had sent a bulletin to the *Sunday Times*, respecting the nature of the King's malady, or that a narrative sealed with the seal of office was in the editor's possession; but merely that he had received the statement from some one on whom he could rely. Supposing him convinced of its truth, it was impossible to eulogize too strongly the language in which he conveyed it, and reprobated the conduct of those who would conceal it; and what interest could any man have in promulgating such a tale, if he believed it to be false? What personal, what political object could he obtain? Was there any party who could wish to place a temporary Regent on the throne? Was any faction leagued with an interest which a change of the persons in the Executive Government could for a moment serve? There was nothing of the sort. Was it to be said that to assert that the King was afflicted with the severest calamities was to bring him into hatred and contempt? God forbid! The effect on all men deserving of the name would be exactly the reverse. Did the Attorney-General mean to insinuate that no man could speak of the King's "benevolent heart," without meaning a sneer! He (the Common Serjeant) believed that the King's heart *was* benevolent; that it was open to the distresses of his subjects; and that the policy which had oppressed his people was not attributable to him, but to his constitutional advisers. Then came the more delicate subject which referred to her late Majesty. But, unhappy as the connection between those royal persons was during life, was there any thing strange in asserting that the King was affected by the death of his consort? Whatever he might have felt before, that event would naturally excite feelings of compassion—would revive the recollection of the hopes which had been blasted, and would induce regret for the issue of those unhappy proceedings, which the whole country now regarded with sorrow and shame. "This is no speculation," said the learned counsel, "but a fact to which I can myself bear witness. I was in the House of Commons at a discussion respecting her Majesty's funeral, when Lord Londonderry asserted, that the King, on receiving the tidings of her death, manifested the deepest sorrow." Was that statement sneer and sarcasm? Might not the King, in that awful moment, deplore the cruel measures which had been adopted—not measures implying blame in the illustrious husband, but covering the miserable panders of the Court, the filthy collectors of low scandal, the fabricators of bags and stratagems, with everlasting infamy. Did the Attorney-General mean to contend that the allusion to "the superior intellects" of the King was necessarily ironical? His Majesty had associated, in youth, with men illustrious for wit and wisdom; and therefore might well be thought to possess refined tastes and elevated powers, which he had such noble opportunities of improving. The article concluded with no sneer, but with a solemn appeal to Heaven, and an allusion to the sympathies which the misfortunes of the great never fail to awaken. "Still one recourse (said the writer, on the supposition that the rumour was too well founded) will remain to his Majesty—the prayers of a dutiful, loving, and loyal people; and seldom, very seldom, has Heaven been deaf to the orisons of nations when offered in behalf of wise and gracious kings." "These prayers (said the learned counsel) "have been heard—the apprehended calamity has been averted—the circumstances which then gave rise to suspicion have been satisfactorily explained, and no vestige of doubt or fear remains. Let us rejoice in this assurance—let us pray for his Majesty's long and happy reign—and we shall not pray amiss if we add the devout entreaty, that when our country is enjoying repose, after long struggles and disquiets—when the people, patient beyond example, have begun to unite hand and heart, new bitterness may not wantonly be engendered, and forgotten animosities revived, by prosecutions such as these!"—[Mr. Denman delivered the latter part of his speech, especially the passages relating to the Queen, with an affecting solemnity which produced a visible effect on the whole Court.]

Mr. Brougham now rose in behalf of Mr. Harvey, and delivered a very powerful speech, which our limits will not allow us to give at length. He said it was notorious that many other papers, of far greater note and wider circulation than this, had reiterated the same rumours, before the publication in question; and surely it would not be made a reason for selecting a journal for prosecution, that it was too obscure to be known except to the spies of a certain party—in preference to others which were great public engines. He (Mr. Brougham) was satisfied that no trace of that malady which had afflicted the late King had for a moment appeared in any of the living members of the Royal family. He knew the contrary to be the fact from the parliamentary inquiries to which the probabilities of the case had sometimes given occasion. He therefore now told it as a fact, into which he and others had investigated, that in no form or shape had a shade passed over *the brightness* of his Majesty's understanding. But did all the writers of newspapers know this fact? Had they access to the evidence on which its truth was ascertained? And were there no probabilities, no symptoms, to justify their suspicion? On the contrary, there were melancholy facts on record, which, as they proved that a long protracted malady had afflicted the father, rendered it any thing rather than unlikely that it should fall on the son. When a public journalist, therefore, adverted to the past—when he recollected the mischiefs that had arisen, and the far greater mischiefs which might have arisen, in a former reign, from the concealment practised for a time respecting the state of the Royal mind—from the unlawful and treasonable conduct (for he should go down into his grave with the conviction that it was no less than traitorous) of those who eagerly grasped the sceptre when it had fallen from the Royal hand, and wielded it in his name—when they reviewed those treasons against the people and the state, from which, by God's providence, we had escaped, was it wonderful that his fears should render him suspicious, and that the probability should be the more impressed on the imagination, from the magnitude of the effects to be dreaded? Derangement, indeed, was not always hereditary; in this instance, happily, it had proved otherwise; but the numbers of instances in which it was so, justified the public suspicion, to which, under some circumstances, a public journalist was bound to give utterance. Alluding to the charge of irony, Mr. Brougham asked, what was the argument of the officer of the Crown? It supposed the King to be so divested of the feelings of their common nature, that the language which applied to any one else must be taken as irony when applied to him—must make some stare, and others laugh! It said this to him—if any man shall dare to affirm that you are grieved for the loss of an only child, a wife, and a brother—shall intimate that you possess feelings without which we were not men but monsters, and which, if imputed to any one of the eighteen mil-

lions of your subjects, would be taken seriously; he cannot mean to praise you; he is making a bad and indecent jest. He (Mr. Brougham) and his Learned Friend thought far otherwise of his Majesty; they believed him capable of common feeling; and they wondered at the discretion of those who came into Court insinuating that there were any who thought otherwise.—After various other remarks, Mr. B. proceeded to comment upon the observations of the Attorney-General respecting the passage in the alleged libel alluding to the sorrow felt by the King on the death of the Queen. The man (he said) who asserted that these emotions could not be honestly attributed to the Sovereign, betrayed the grossest ignorance of the human heart. It was true, there was little love between the parties; true, that all affection had departed; true, that measures had been taken, to which God knew it pained him even to allude: but the grave had closed over the illustrious sufferer, who had been exposed during life to dislike and maltreatment—dislike which her husband could not avoid, and for which he was not blameable—maltreatment from those about him, for which they had to answer to their consciences and to posterity. And was it unnatural to believe, that he should now, when all fuel of passion was extinguished, mourn over her whose fate had been so wofully connected with his own? So much for likelihood; but the *fact was*, that he did feel.—In conclusion, Mr. Brougham remarked, on an expression which had fallen from the Attorney-General regarding a *free press*. "I am not (he said) desirous to hear of it; for I never hear the words here or elsewhere without alarm. Here they are rarely pronounced, except to ask for some great conviction, or some heavy sentence; and in other places they are commonly the prelude to some statute—sometimes half a dozen acts—to restrain the expression of the public mind. We may praise our free press in set terms; we may boast our superiority in this respect over other nations; but we shall soon find that the press is free only on one side, unless it be protected by firm and honest juries! Without your support it cannot continue free but for mischief—free to licentiousness for the Court, flourishing rankly with impunity, with protection, with encouragement—but not free for the people; and we shall find, boasters as we are, that there are worse countries than these, where no press exists at all, and where men are not vexed and fretted by the lifeless forms of liberty. I look to you to prevent such a consummation—to discountenance proceedings so fatal in their results; and I am glad to be before a Jury of any part of England, but especially in this hall of justice. Surely "it is good for us to be here." We are in the city of London—the cradle of English liberty, where the sacred cause was watched over in its infancy, by patriots who toiled all their lives for its support, and were ready to lay them down for its preservation. I expect to find in you the old spirit of your predecessors—some of whom, perhaps, were your own ancestors—to see you act up to their example, and trampling, as they would have trampled, on the attempt to deal out the law of libel with no even-handed justice, and to crush the rights of the people even at the expense of the dignity and honour of the Crown!—[At the close of this speech a loud murmur of applause was heard, which was gradually bursting forth, when suppressed by the CHIEF JUSTICE. His Lordship, however, left the Bench for a few minutes, and, during his absence, the expression of feeling was several times renewed, and was with difficulty restrained by the officers.]

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL replied. He contended that it was a new doctrine, that a mere rumour authorised persons to make a statement which must excite alarm in the minds of his Majesty's subjects, and which must create suspicion with respect to the conduct of his Majesty's Government. Rumour, it appeared, was sufficient to justify them in stating as a fact that which was wholly untrue. Whoever was the author of this article (and he believed Mr. Harvey was the author) had done this. He had declared, as a positive fact supported by authority, that which was altogether unfounded. But how did he proceed? "We do not," he observed, "approve of the deceptious conduct of those who would conceal the truth, but use the language of fact and of reality. Therefore, we are as desirous of communicating, as others are of concealing this malady." It appeared from this, that other people were anxious not to propagate, but to conceal this rumour; but the owners of the *Sunday Times* were most desirous, not to state the matter to the public as a rumour, as a mere report, but to lay it before them as a positive fact which they had on authority—that authority being nothing but vain surmise, at the time the paper was published. His Learned Friends were pleased to say, that he disclaimed the fact, that the King possessed the ordinary feelings of our common nature, because he treated as ironical the compliments which were paid to his Majesty. Now what did irony consist of? Did it not consist in stating, as true, that which you showed by the manner in which it was done, that you believed the statement to be false? No man understood irony better than his Learned Friend, Mr. Brougham, and he knew very well how far he was from stating the true definition of irony, when he said, that he (the Attorney-General) insinuated that his Majesty felt nothing for the loss of his daughter, because he reprobated the way in which the circumstance was mentioned in the libel. He, however, had insinuated no such thing, and he would call upon the Jury to say, looking to the whole of this production, whether it was not meant sneeringly and sarcastically? He submitted to the Jury, that to impute to his Majesty that he was labouring under mental derangement, was a libel independent of the other parts of the paper; but he must observe, that the libel was greatly heightened by the sneers and sarcasms contained in the latter part of it. If, therefore, the Jury felt reverence for the Constitution—if they had a respect for the King's authority—if they desired that his Majesty should be protected as much as his subjects from libel—if they wished that the public mind should not be agitated by those avowed false and scandalous insinuations—if such were their feelings, he expected a verdict against the defendants, with the same confidence he had expressed in opening the case.

The CHIEF JUSTICE, in summing up, observed to the Jury, that in coming to a decision, they must look to the whole production. The writer began by professing his attachment and loyalty towards the King. Now, would any person really attached to his Majesty, and bearing a loyal disposition, have asserted to the world as "the latest intelligence," that the monarch was thus afflicted? Would he not use his best efforts to make himself sure on the subject? It was allowed on all hands, that there was not the least foundation for the statement. The whole matter was, however, for the Jury to consider. It was the practice for his predecessors, since the passing of the Libel Bill, to give their opinion, whether any publication, alleged to be a libel, appeared to them to be so or not. In conformity with practice, he, as a Judge, must declare, that this paper certainly appeared to him to be a libel. But, while he said that, he must remind the Jury that they had a right to exercise, and they would doubtless, exercise a sound judgment. He would put the paper into their hands, and they would conscientiously consider the subject, without regard to any thing which had been asserted on one side or the other, but give that verdict which appeared to them to be consonant with justice; and he could assure them, that the best security for every blessing which the public could boast of was to be found in the conscientious integrity and sound discretion of jurors.

At a quarter after one the Jury retired. Having been out two hours and a quarter, they returned into Court, and the Foreman inquired whether to constitute a libel, it was necessary that a malicious intention should be shown on the part of the person printing or publishing?—The CHIEF JUSTICE answered, that where there was libel, the malicious intention was to be *presumed* from the act.—The Jury again retired, and at a quarter before six returned with a verdict of *Guilty* against both defendants, whom they recommended to mercy.—The CHIEF JUSTICE.—"I will take a note of it."

ALLEGED BLASPHEMY—THE KING *v.* J. W. TRUST.

This was an information filed by the Attorney-General against the defendant, for publishing a blasphemous libel, contained in a work called *Palmer's Principles of Nature*. The alleged libel asserted, amongst other things, "that Moses, Mahomet, and Jesus, had not the least right to be deemed benefactors of mankind. They were all impostors. Two of them notorious murderers in practice, and one of them in principle."—Two Bow-street officers proved that they had repeatedly seen the defendant at the shop, No. 126, Newgate-street, where the former purchased the work from him.

The libel having been put in,

The Defendant read to the Court a long paper, in which he contended that the Court had no jurisdiction in his case. It was a court of law, and could take cognizance of nothing which had not its foundation in an infraction of law, which, he argued, he had not committed. His first objection to any conviction was, that it was not a matter of charge capable of being defined by human intelligence. The second objection was, that this libel was only a matter of opinion on opinions; and the third was, that there could be no malice fairly imputed to him in the publication. The libel, as it was termed, was stated to have been published for the overturning of the Holy Scriptures and the Christian Religion, and to excite and draw down the displeasure of Almighty God. If the Holy Scriptures were a moral publication, it was not improper or dangerous to examine their validity; if they were not, it was a duty, so far from being a blasphemy, to inquire into their foundation. As to immorality, the word *Holy* did not make the Scriptures one jot more sacred than they were before. A book was but an expression of sentiments, in the same way as the human voice, by artificial signs, and all the laws against the publication of opinions by writing might be brought to bear on the freedom of speech. On these grounds, he was of opinion, there was no case to go to a Jury, and the Attorney-General had no footing for his information. It had been said that he had done a deed to offend the Almighty by this publication. Now this he considered the height of blasphemy, coming from the mouth of the Attorney-General. Was it to be endured that he should thus make the Almighty his patron, and treat God as his common acquaintance? What could be more disgusting or more blasphemous than such arrogance? Was it, in fact, possible for the Jury to try whether he had offended the Almighty God, or by what evidence could that crime be established? No moral Attorney-General, no moral Jury, would consent to entertain such an absurd charge. It was a charge almost as absurd as that of witchcraft, and though it admitted of fine and imprisonment, and everything else but burning, he would tell them, it was a charge as absurd as blasphemous, and contrary to common sense. A verdict against him could only do him a very grievous injury, whilst it did society no good; for, as in the case of Carlile, it would be found that prevention would only increase the sale of the work. The publication was a mere critique of one book on another. Was it the author of a bad book who sought for revenge or damages on a merciless and uncandid critic? No such thing; these authors were all dead on an average ten thousand years ago. How then could malice be proved? On the contrary, he was of opinion, that it was nothing but malice which prompted this prosecution against him. The defendant argued, that as the most objectionable passages had been already read, he was entitled to read any others from the work.

The CHIEF JUSTICE—Certainly not. The work is well known to be a systematic attack on the authority of the Christian Religion.

The Defendant persisted in quoting extracts, until coming to a passage which stated the Scriptures were neither true nor of Divine origin,

The Learned JUDGE again said—I can now let you go no further.

Defendant—My Lord, you said on a former occasion that reason was a part of the law of the land, and ought to be so in every free country.

Two or three Jurors said—You are pursuing an improper course; you had better explain away the libellous nature of the publication, and impeach the evidence.

The Defendant—From these remarks of the Jury, I suppose they are resolved to find me guilty.

The CHIEF JUSTICE.---I don't see how they can do otherwise.

The Defendant---Then I perceive I have but a poor chance indeed. Yet he would ask them in that box, how many of them were of a mind as to the fundamental principles of their religion? He was himself a Christian once, and an ardent one.

The CHIEF JUSTICE---Young man, you are certainly prejudicing your case by such an exposure of your sentiments.

The Defendant concluded his address by exhorting the Jury not to take into their consideration the conduct of other Juries, who had been induced to convict persons for similar offences. There had been no malice proved. He hoped much from the spirit of the Jury, although the Solicitor for the Crown was pretty well acquainted with the sentiments of men in the City whom he found worthy to be placed on the Special Jury panel. He called on them to recollect that neither Mr. Hume nor Mr. Ricardo, who were Legislators, thought it proper to sanction or support these hateful and malicious prosecutions. Was there any man, even of the Jury who condemned, who ever thought Mrs. Mary Anne Carlile would have been condemned by their verdict to imprisonment for life, for such was the effect of a sentence on her of a year's imprisonment and a fine of £500. He hoped they would look at the possibility of this terrible penalty in his case, and take it seriously into their merciful consideration.

The SOLICITOR-GENERAL replied in a very few words.

The CHIEF JUSTICE observed, that it was a duty imposed on him to tell them, that every publication tending to bring the Christian Religion, which was part of the law of the land, into contempt, was an offence of great magnitude. He hoped the period was now fast arriving, when the novelty of these publications would lose, as he felt they were losing, their attraction for the innocent and industrious classes; and he congratulated the Jury on the prospect that this might possibly be one of the last efforts they might have to make in defence of the insulted laws and religion of their country.

The Jury immediately returned a verdict of *Guilty*.

Friday, October 31.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE *v.* CLARK *alias* JONES.

The defendant is one of Mr. Carlile's shopmen, who was indicted some time ago for selling alleged blasphemous works, and refusing to give his name, was committed to prison for contumacy. At length he pleaded, and his trial came on. Mr. GURNEY spoke for the prosecution, and called a witness named Purdon to prove the publication. Purdon did not appear however; and after waiting a considerable time, the CHIEF-JUSTICE said, that though, from the affidavits, he had no doubt of the defendant's guilt, yet from the non-appearance of the witness, he must be acquitted.---Mr. FRENCH, for the defendant, offered to *admit* the publication; but the CHIEF-JUSTICE said—"I cannot receive admissions without the libel being proved." And a verdict of *Not Guilty* was recorded!

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Thursday, Oct. 30.

JONES *v.* SHAW.

Mr. Serjeant VAUGHAN stated the plaintiff's case. Mr. Shaw, the defendant, kept a seminary at Bowes, in Yorkshire, where boys were educated, boarded, and clothed, for the sum of twenty guineas per annum. The plaintiff is a publican in Fetter-lane, who sent two of his sons to the defendant's academy, where one of the plaintiff's sons actually lost his sight by opthalmia, and both were greatly injured in their health. In this case there was much conflicting evidence. The two lads, and other boys, gave testimony as to the bad food and harsh and filthy treatment they were obliged to put up with, while the ushers gave quite a contrary account of Mr. Shaw's system; and several other boys, also educated at the school, and many of their parents, bore the most honourable testimony to Mr. Shaw's good character, and their entire satisfaction with his religious and moral instruction, and his attention to the clothes and food of his scholars.

Mr. Justice PARK summed up the case, and the Jury retired at seven o'clock, and continued in the Jury-room until a few minutes before eight. —Verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, 300*l*.

CONSISTORIAL COURT, EXETER.

Saturday, October 18.

BLACKBURN *v.* PERRING.—Mr. STEVENS stated, that this suit was institution against the Rev. P. Perring, Rector of North Huish, near Modbury, charging him with incontinence and fornication with one Maria Isabella Blackburn. The evidence of Mrs. Blackburn, he said, was fully borne out by the letters of the defendant, some of which referred to circumstances of such a nature as completely to establish the charge of a criminal intercourse; he had recognised her pregnancy in a letter of advice as to the best place of her confinement, and had used epithets such as were seldom employed but by persons standing in the nearest and dearest relationship to each other; though some of these letters were written in a feigned name, such as the romantic and poetic one of "Petrarch," there could be no doubt of the identity of the defendant's hand-writing. The case would also be found to be established by other evidence; and he was sure he should be advocating the side of justice and of public morals in praying for the conviction of the offender.

Mr. TANCRED, for the defendant, said he hoped he should be able to rescue his client from far the greater part of the heavy charge against him. If the defendant were convicted, the consequences would be highly penal; it would deprive him of his living, and consign him to lasting disgrace. He was therefore assured that his Lordship would allow him the benefit of every objection which might be presumed to bear upon the case. He would begin with a statute of 27 Geo. 3. c. 44. "To prevent frivolous and vexatious suits in Ecclesiastical Courts;" one clause of which enacted, that no suit for fornication or incontinence should be commenced after eight months of its commission. He therefore claimed the benefit of that statute, which he contended was of a general nature—embracing Clergy and Laity. The period which affected the defendant was from February to October, 1821, and the only evidence of a criminal intercourse during this period was that of the woman herself (whose character rendered her totally unworthy of credit), and the defendant's letters; while on the other hand it was allowed by Pooke, one of the promoter's own witnesses, and who was also Mr. Perring's servant, that during the period of their stay in Bath, Mr. Perring did not cohabit with her as far as the witness knew; and this was confirmed by the fact of Miss Wyatt's (a respectable young woman) sleeping with Mrs. Blackburn during that period. He was therefore justified in pleading this statute in a similar way to the practice of other Courts with respect to the Statute of Limitations. The second objection taken by the Learned Counsel was, that her real name was Badham, and not Blackburn, and that the misnomer was fatal to the libel, as it would be to an indictment in a Civil Court. He next objected, that all the places where incontinence was alleged to have taken place, were not propounded in the libel, as they ought to have been; and the defendant could only be expected to apply to counter-evidence applicable to the places propounded. If, therefore, the Statute of Limitations were ruled against him, he should contend that the evidence did not establish the charge against his client.

The BISHOP here referred to a portion of the evidence, with respect to alleged transactions at Bath.

The Learned Counsel proceeded.—The evidence of Susan Wyatt ought to stand perfectly distinct and separate from that of Mrs. Blackburn, who was allowed to be unworthy of credit. It seems Miss Wyatt thought the parties were courting, or she would never, as a respectable woman, have consented to sleep with Mrs. Blackburn, nor would her uncle, with whom she was on a visit have allowed her so to do; because it would have been destructive of her own credit and respectability. "I do not mean (said the eloquent gentleman) to push the female character too far; but as I advance in life, I am more and more convinced that chastity is the zone with which all the female virtues are included and bound together; this lost, all title to the others is forfeited." In conclusion, Mr. T. said, though his client might have imprudently suffered himself to be entrapped by an artful woman, he hoped it would be recollected that the scandalous intercourse alleged had not taken place within his Lordship's diocese, and still less in the parish of which the defendant had the spiritual superintendance.

Mr. STEVENS proceeded to answer the objections of the defendant's Counsel. With respect to the first, he contended that no statute narrowed the jurisdiction of a Court without direct reference to it by name, and that the 27 Geo. 3. c, 44, did not affect the case before this Court; and there was no instance on any of the books of its having been pleaded by any Civilian in a similar manner; the absence of such proof, therefore, was decisive. In the second objection his Learned Friend was not more fortunate, Mrs. Blackburn having been arrested and imprisoned under that name—whereas, if her name had been Badham, she would have been instantly discharged, and an action would lie for false imprisonment. As to the proof of a criminal intercourse, he would rest the case on the evidence of Pooke alone, who attended them at Egham, Hastings, Brighton, London, Bath, and other places, in which only one bed-room was ever provided for them. The case, the Learned Gentleman said, was a most important one to the interests over which his Lordship presided, and he was sure that the conviction of the defendant, though it involved the loss of his living, would be the consequence of his imprudence.

SENTENCE.—On Friday week, the Chancellor of the Diocese read sentence in the above case, by which the defendant was *suspended from his benefice for three years*, with a deprivation of the income for that time, and condemned in costs.

LEEDS BOROUGH SESSIONS.

CRUEL TREATMENT OF A CHIMNEY SWEEP.—*Joseph Haddock, B. Haddock*, and *William Phillips*, were charged by separate indictments with assaulting Thomas Leigh. Mr. WALKER, in stating the case on the part of

the prosecution, expressed his regret, that the humanity of the public had not dispensed with the service of climbing boys in sweeping chimneys. He had himself a simple contrivance, by which, with the assistance of a common labourer, his chimnies were swept as well as in the ordinary mode. He then detailed the facts of the case, which we shall give from the statement of the witnesses.

Thomas Leigh, an intelligent boy, about nine years of age, stated, that his mother was dead, and that his step-father took him to the house of Joseph Haddock, a chimney-sweeper, where he remained several months before he was set to sweep chimnies; but soon as he was bound apprentice to him he was required to begin; the first chimney he went up was their own William Phillips went with him to a house in Marsh-lane, belonging to Judith Sparrow; he got into the chimney, and attempted to go up, but his knees were so sore that he could not, and Benjamin Haddock took the poker, and prodded (pricked) his back to make him go; at four o'clock the same day he went into another chimney, which he tried to get up, but his knees were so sore that he could not get up; Benjamin Haddock beat him about the legs with a brush until they bled; he then got a fork and pricked him on the feet, hands and side, to make him go. Witness got up about a yard, and then fell down. They then took him home, and made him go up and down their own chimney twice; he was pulled out of the chimney, and beat, by both father and son, with a thick stick until his side was sore. Joseph Haddock (the master), struck him once with the stick, and said, if he did not go up the chimney, he would fetch a batch of straw, and burn him up, but he did not do it. Witness said he had no shoes or stockings. Witness on his cross-examination said, that his master had never ill-treated him except on that occasion; he had plenty of food, and a good bed; he had had the frost in his heels, which was produced by going without shoes and stockings, which his master got cured before he set him to climb, and had sent for a surgeon to him.—*Judith Sparrow* confirmed the statement of the boy with respect to what took place at her house, and said, when he came down the chimney, he imprinted the marks of his feet in blood.—*Mr. Garlick*, one of the apothecaries for the town stated, that he had examined the boy on the 22d of April, his knees and elbows were much excoriated, the whole of the true skin was destroyed; his attention was not called to his side. The sores had, in all probability, been produced by repeated efforts to climb chimnies.—Mr. MAUDE addressed the Jury on the part of the defendants. His line of defence was, that climbing-boys were allowed by the legislature; that being a disagreeable employment, *some severity was necessary* to compel boys to learn it, and that no more severity had been used in this case than was necessary!—Three witnesses represented Joseph Haddock as a very humane master.—The Jury retired for a short time, and on their return into Court found Benjamin Haddock and William Phillips, *Guilty*, and acquitted Joseph Haddock. Benjamin Haddock was sentenced to pay a fine of 10*s.* and be imprisoned in the town gaol *until Monday*; and William Phillips to be imprisoned *until Saturday!*—There was another indictment found against a journeyman of Joseph Haddock, for an assault upon this poor boy, of a most cruel and outrageous nature; but he did not appear, and his recognizances will be estreated.

OLD BAILEY.

On Monday, *William Jennings* and *John Bury* were indicted, the former for stealing, and the latter for receiving, knowing it to be stolen, a gold pin, the property of Benjamin Bissom. The facts were clearly proved against Jennings for the theft, but on account of the deficiency of evidence against Bury, he was not called upon for his defence. Mr. ALLEY, for the defence, said he had 150 witnesses, whom he could call to the character of Bury, a respectable jeweller in Sloane-street. Jennings was found *Guilty*, and Bury was *Acquitted*. This verdict gave evident satisfaction to all in Court.

James Melville was found guilty of transposing and removing from one piece of wrought gold plate to another the mark of the Goldsmiths' Company.

Phœbe Allen was indicted for maiming her husband, John Allen. The prisoner appeared considerably agitated when put to the bar, and was allowed to sit on a chair.—John Allen deposed, that he was a waiter at the Horse-Shoe and Star public house in Fleet-street. On the 20th of September, the prisoner, his wife, was employed in the house. Whilst the witness was cleaning the windows, the prisoner threw a knife at him, which missed him. About an hour afterwards the witness went into the bar to breakfast. The prisoner was there, and some words passed between them about a female. The witness said he did not care a d—n for any woman. The prisoner said if he repeated that expression she would stick him with a knife which she held in her hand. The witness did not repeat the expression, but in about minute afterwards the prisoner aimed a blow at him with the knife. The witness raised his arm, which was cut by the knife. His wife was jealous of a female servant in the house named Anne. He did not, on the morning when the occurrence took place, use irritating words to his wife. He did not tell his wife that Anne was going into the country for a week, and that he intended to accompany her. It might be in consequence of the irritating language which the witness used that his wife struck him with the knife.—William Smith a porter at the Horse-Shoe and Star, deposed that he saw the prisoner strike at her husband with the knife. He had just entered the bar. The prisoner and her husband had been quarelling before he came, and the former appeared to be inflamed with passion.—Another witness deposed, that a short time before the prisoner stabbed her husband, he (the witness) saw them speaking together in apparent friendship.—The COMMON SERGEANT here observed, that it was evident the prisoner had stabbed her husband under the influence of sudden passion, and not with *malice prepense*. If death had ensued under these circumstances, it would not have been murder according to the meaning of the statute, and he therefore directed the Jury to acquit the prisoner.—The Jury returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*.—The prosecutor applied to the Court for his expences.—The Foreman of the Jury:—My Lord, it is the opinion of the Jury that he should not be allowed his expenses.—The COMMON SERGEANT:—Gentlemen, the Court will act on your suggestion. He shall not receive them. There is fault on both sides.

The Recorder on Thursday passed sentence of death on the following criminals:—John Williams, John Young, William Kitson, and George Fletcher, for stealing in a dwelling-house; James Gregory, William Leddington, Joseph Farmer, and John Hide, for house-breaking in the day time; Henry Thomson, James Field, and Joseph Shepherd, for burglary; and James Scott, for cutting and maiming his wife, with intent to do her some grievous bodily harm.—In reference to the case of the last prisoner, the Recorder remarked, that whatever might be the effect of the intercession of the Learned Judges who tried the cases of some of the prisoners then before him, with his Majesty, he (James Scott) must expect no such indulgence. The advice of the Court, therefore, was, that he should be as speedy as possible in endeavouring to make his peace with the Almighty.—Immediately after the prisoners had been removed from the bar, a female in one of the galleries was taken out of Court shrieking violently, and exclaiming, "Oh, my William!"

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

On Tuesday, *Thomas Tuit* was brought up on a warrant, charging him with applying to his own use two bills of exchange for three hundred pounds each, bearing the acceptance of the Dowager Lady Delawarr, the same having been entrusted to him by Miss Susannah Bearcroft, for the purpose of being discounted.—Miss Bearcroft, of Hammersmith-terrace, deposed, that in June last she saw an advertisement stating that bills were discounted, and money advanced upon good security, by a person of respectability, and referring to No. 1, Great Smith-street, Westminster. She went there, and saw the prisoner, who agreed to discount a bill for fifty pounds, receiving a discount of ten pounds. The money, he said, was to be advanced by a gentleman in Wyndham-street, Bryanstone-square. She gave him the bill, and received forty pounds. A short time after the prisoner waited upon her, and informed her that he knew a gentleman who had six hundred pounds to advance, and would discount bills to that amount upon receiving a liberal allowance. She drew two bills upon the Dowager Countess of Delawarr, which being accepted by her ladyship, were handed over to the prisoner, who was within three days to bring her 510*l.* in money. The prisoner, however, delayed the payment from time to time, still keeping the bills; and all that she ever got was 125*l.* and that was paid by instalments.—Coventry Brooke Bearcroft, Esq. stated, that in consequence of the repeated delays in the payment, he, on behalf of his sister, went to the prisoner and insisted upon having an explanation. The prisoner admitted that he had parted with the bills, and stated that he had paid them to Mr. Mann, a wine-merchant, in Lime-street, for some claret, which was deposited at a house in Arundel-street, whither he invited witness to go and taste it. Witness, however, had previously ascertained, that one of the bills was paid to Mr. Barnard, a silversmith in the Strand; and that some plate and a gold repeater were part of the goods received by the prisoner in exchange. The gold repeater was charged sixty guineas to the prisoner, and it had since been pawned at Mr. Dobree's, a pawnbroker, for fifteen pounds. Witness agreed to meet the prisoner in Arundel-street, but meanwhile he obtained a warrant for his apprehension, and Bishop was in attendance ready to receive the prisoner. Witness tasted the wine, which the prisoner said was charged five guineas a dozen to him, but which he was ready to declare was not worth two pounds. It was a thin light wine, and scarcely fit to drink.—The Prisoner declined saying any thing when called upon.—Mr. HALLS said he should remand the prisoner for further examination, and took occasion to observe, that it was really astonishing that people should suffer themselves to be imposed upon so easily. It was surprising that cases like the present should so frequently occur.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

James Turton, a man about 40 years of age, and a pauper in St. James's workhouse, was proved guilty of indecently exposing his person to some of the female children belonging to the school of that establishment.—After satisfactory evidence had been adduced, Mr. DYER asked Turton if he had any reply to make to this charge? He said that he had no defence to make, except that the little girl swore falsely when she said that he either whistled or called to her. As to his person being exposed, it might be the case while he stood upon the bed to drive a nail in the wall. This being the whole of the prisoner's defence, Mr. DYER addressed him in the following words:—"Turton, it has been most clearly proved to me by the evidence, that you have been guilty of this most unnatural, unchristian, and unmanly conduct charged against you—conduct not only most gross and indecent in itself, but having the abominable tendency to make these poor children the unwilling victims of your base and unnatural propensities; and I lament to say, that from the many instances of this unmanly, and

will add, un-English practice, which have of late come before me, I much fear a change of the national character and manners is taking place. The crime you have been guilty of is a misdemeanour at common law, for which I could send you for trial to the next sessions; but I also have another power vested in me by the new Vagrant Act, and notwithstanding all that has been lately said upon the subject of that act, I shall not be deterred, but will fearlessly exercise my duty under it, by committing you to hard labour in the House of Correction for the space of two months; and I am happy to see present some reputable gentlemen connected with the public press, who, I doubt not, will lay before the public a true and fair representation of your case: so that if you or any of your friends should wish to do as others have done, and send forth a false and unfounded statement of your sufferings, you or they will find yourselves disappointed."—The prisoner was then committed according to the sentence.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

MURDER OF MR. WM. WEARE, OF LYON'S INN.

A most deliberate and atrocious murder has been committed about 3 miles from Watford, Herts, which has several days past greatly agitated the whole neighbourhood. It appears that on Friday week, as a Mr. Smith and his wife were going in the evening from Batler's-green to Odenham, he heard the report of a pistol, and shortly afterwards a great groaning. He would have gone to the spot, he says, but for the alarm of his wife! The same night one Freeman accosted two men, who were driving hard towards the above lane, and they slightly answered him. Next morning, before day-light, some labourers saw two men in the lane, stooping down as if searching for something in the hedge; and about eight o'clock a pistol and penknife were found, and the pistol covered with blood, bits of hair, and several small particles of matter, which a medical gentleman pronounced to be brains!

An active inquiry was immediately set on foot by the Watford Magistrates, and Ruthven and Upson, Bow-street officers, on Tuesday and Wednesday, with the local constables, took four persons into custody, namely, John and Thomas Thurtle, Joseph Hunt, and —— Probert. In Thurtle's room and pocket two pistols were found, as also some clothes, part of which were soaked with blood; and his hands were much cut and bruised. The prisoners were taken to Bow-street, and from thence to Watford, on Wednesday evening, when they were examined, and the two labourers spoke to the facts above described; and Susan Woodroffe, servant to Mr. Probert, of Gill's-hill cottage, testified that her master came home on Friday evening with two gentlemen, who left the house on Saturday morning, not having gone to bed the previous night.—A lad named James Haddis, who looked after Mr. Probert's horse and gig, deposed that on Friday night, Mr. John Thurtle came to his master's house alone in a dark green gig, with a dark grey horse. In half an hour after, Mr. Probert came with another man. Mr. Thurtle's clothes and boots were covered with mud: on his great coat were middling-sized drops of blood. He saw the gentleman rubbing Thurtle's coat with a wet sponge, and Thurtle was wiping himself that night in the stable. On Sunday witness saw several "lumps of blood" on the dirt heaps in Gill's-hill lane.

The prisoner *Joseph Hunt* (brother to the singer at Covent-garden theatre) underwent a long interrogation.

John Thurtle was next examined. He said he knew Mr. Weare, but he did not know where he was, as Tuesday-week was the last day he had seen him. He said he never carried pistols, but he had found one near Probert's house on Sunday. Here Mr. Noel, the Magistrate, said, Now, Mr. Thurtle, you have said you found this pistol near Probert's; what will you say when I produce the fellow to it, found within a few yards of the same spot?—A. I know nothing about that.

The pistol, still with the blood and hair adhering to it, was then slowly exposed to the view of the prisoner from the paper in which it was wrapped, and his countenance underwent a change too striking to escape the notice of the most careless observer. His complexion, naturally sallow, assumed a deadly pale, and he appeared to shudder at and shrunk backwards from the sight of the weapon; the state of which, however, it should be added, was such as to be likely to produce a strong effect upon a perfectly innocent man.—The pistols were then compared. They were of the same size, each had "Hill, London," engraven on it, and they were numbered 2 and 3. In the make, ornament, and every part, they exactly resembled each other.—Mr. Noel: I can tell you, Thurtle, Mr. Weare is not to be found.—Thurtle: I am sorry for it, but I know nothing about him.

The labourer Herrington swore positively that he was the man who wore the white hat, and spoke to him on Saturday morning.

William Rexworthy, of 4, Spring-gardens, billiard-room-keeper, said that on Thursday he saw John Thurtle and Mr. Weare, of Lyon's Inn, at his house together. Mr. Weare then said he was going out of town with Thurtle the next day for a few days shooting in Hertfordshire. On the following day Mr. Weare called upon witness about three o'clock in the afternoon, and said he was on his way to join John Thurtle in the Edgeware-road.

Thurtle was recalled, and persisted in saying that he had never seen Weare since Tuesday or Wednesday at the latest.

Hunt was recalled, and after some questions, was shewn the two pistols.—Mr. Noel, after acquainting him with the manner in which they were found, desired him to retire. In a few minutes he sent for Mr. Noel, was again conducted in before the Magistrates, and made a very long confession, as follows:—"One night that I was at Rexworthy's, John Thurtell told me he wished to see a Mr. Weare; and on entering the house we saw Mr. Weare sitting there. After some conversation, the latter called Mr. Weare out of the room, and they were absent for about twenty minutes. Thurtell and Mr. Weare returned, and I and Thurtell went away. As we were on our way, Thurtell told me that Mr. Weare had behaved extremely ill to him; for he, with another man of the name of Lemon, had won 300l. of him (Thurtell) at *blind hookey*. When he discovered that he had been robbed of his money by false cards, he challenged Mr. Weare with foul play, and Weare's reply was—'You dare not say a word about it, for you know you have defrauded your creditors of that money.' John Thurtell then observed to me, that sooner or later he would be revenged. At one time in particular, he (John Thurtell) was in difficulty, and applied to Mr. Weare for the loan of 5l., and Mr. Weare's reply was—'Go and rob for it, as I do.' On Thursday night, which was the night before the murder took place, John Thurtell asked me to call on him on Friday morning, which I did. Said he—'Hunt, I wish you would take a walk with me.' We walked together as far as High-street, Marylebone, when we stopped at a pawnbroker's shop. After looking at some jewellery, John Thurtell observed that those pistols (here the examinant pointed to the pair already mentioned) marked 'Hill,' I believe, were just the things he wanted to shoot cats with. We then returned to Conduit-street, and dined. After dinner, John Thurtell asked me to get him a horse and chaise immediately. He desired me not to say where the horse and chaise were going. As soon as the horse and chaise came to the door, which was at a quarter before eight o'clock, John Thurtle told Mr. Probart, that in consequence of warrants being issued against him and his brother for a conspiracy to defraud the County Fire-office of 1,900l., he should go to his (Mr. Probart's) cottage, for safety. Mr. Probart said, 'Well, if that's the case, you may as well wait, and we will go together.' John Thurtell said, 'No, I can't stop, I have a gentleman to meet at Cumberland-gate,' and he immediately drove off, taking with him a great-coat. After three quarters of an hour had elapsed, Mr. Probart said, he did not want to travel by himself, and would be glad if I would take a seat with him in his gig, and spend a pleasant evening or two. I accepted Mr. Probart's offer. We arrived at Mr. Probart's cottage, when John Thurtell came up and said, 'I have settled that b——, who robbed me of 300l.' Probart said, 'Who d'ye mean? What d'ye mean?' 'Why,' said John Thurtell, 'I mean to say, that I have blown his brains out, and he *lays* behind a hedge in the lane.' 'Nonsense, nonsense,' said Probart; 'you have never been guilty of a thing of that kind, John Thurtell; if you have, and near my cottage, my character and my family are ruined for ever; but I can't believe that you have been guilty of so rash an act. Here, Hunt, (to examinant) take in the loin of pork, and desire the cook to dress it immediately. I went into the kitchen, and waited until Probart came in, which, to the best of my knowledge, was after a lapse of five minutes. Before we went into the parlour, I said to John Thurtell, 'You are jesting about killing a man to-night?' 'Ay, but I have,' was his reply, 'and no one else but Weare, that robbed me of my 300*l*.' Mr. Probart said, 'John, you have produced such an effect on me, that unless we retire and get some refreshment, my senses will totally leave me.' We then had a glass of brandy. [Here he described the supper which was served up, and said that John Thurtell complained of being sick, and could not eat.] After supper, Thurtell called me and Mr. Probart out, and produced a very handsome gold watch, with a gold face, saying, 'What do you think of it now? This is something towards the 300*l*. I was robbed of; and if you will go with me, I will show you where he *lays* stiff enough.' Mr. Probart and myself both declined, observing, that we would not witness such a sight for the world. Thurtell said—'You will not see him, for he is in a sack.' I and Mr. Probart declined going near the spot. About one o'clock in the morning, Mr. Probart called me out, saying, 'Do you think Thurtell has been guilty of this murder?' My reply was,—'It looks very suspicious, his having the gold watch; and in consequence of which, I would rather decline going to bed, and, if it was agreeable to him, I would sit up in the parlour, with him, through the night.' About three o'clock in the morning, John Thurtell said—'Come, and look at him: he is a b——y rogue, and I have had my revenge.' We both declined going near the spot, and walked about the garden till four o'clock. John Thurtell said, 'If you decline going to fetch him, I will go myself; and in about ten minutes he left me and Mr. Probart, for the purpose, as we supposed, to fetch the dead man, William Weare. While he was gone, Mr. Probart said to me, 'Good God, Hunt! what shall I do if this account of Thurtell's is true?' [Examinant detailed some further conversation.] During the conversation, Thurtell returned, saying, 'He is so heavy, I can't carry him, and if you won't assist me in moving him from behind the hedge, I shall put a bridle upon my horse and throw him across his back,' and he accordingly took out his horse with a bridle on. Mr. Probart said, he hoped he would not bring a dead man near his premises. 'What b——y stuff you talk,' said John Thurtell: I shall bring him and chuck him into your fish-pond.' While he was gone with the horse, I and Probart went into the parlour. Probart was much agitated, and as for myself I had not a nerve but what was in a state of convulsion. As near as I can recollect, about a quarter or half past five o'clock in the morning, Thurtell came into the parlour, and said, 'I have thrown him into the fish-pond.' 'Then, by God,' said Probart, 'I insist upon your getting him immediately off my premises.' Mr. Probart and myself went to the fish-pond, where we saw the feet of a man upwards in the water. Thurtell fetched a line, which he threw

across the feet, so as to sink them, at the same time saying, "Probart, don't you be alarmed, for I would not have you get into trouble, knowing that you are a man that has a family. Let him remain here till night, and then I will get him safe away.' Or Monday night Thomas Thurtell asked me to go to Mr. Probart's, and inform him of the disappointment respecting the bail. John Thurtell said, 'If you are going down, I'll go down with you, and take that man away from Probart's premises.' I said, 'If you are going upon that business, don't think I shall aid or assist you.' His reply was, 'I want no assistance; I can do it myself easy enough.' When we arrived at Probart's, Thurtell appeared greatly agitated. When we had been there some time, Probart and Thurtell went out together, and in ten minutes returned by himself. In half an hour, Thurtell came in, and asked us to put the horse in his gig, and take it round to the gate. We did so, and Thurtell brought upon his shoulder a corpse, a male corpse, one part in a sack, and the feet hanging out. He asked Probart to lend him a hand to put the corpse in the gig, but he refused. He then asked me, but I declined. He then put the corpse in the chaise himself, and tied the feet to the dashing iron. He then said there was plenty of room for me in the gig besides him and the corpse. I declined having any thing to do with it, and said I would walk on, and he might overtake me. I walked on two miles, when Thurtell overtook me, and told me he had disposed of the corpse in a small muddy marsh about four feet deep. From thence we made the best of our way to town. And now, gentlemen, I believe you have it as clear as if you had been present yourselves."

Post-chaises having been procured, Ruthven and Upson took Hunt to a place which he had described, situated in the parish of Elstree, about seven miles from Watford, and there a pond which he pointed out was dragged, and in a few moments the dead body of a man was found. The legs, which were quite naked, were tied together with some new cord, and the upper part of the body was concealed in a sack, tied on. Affixed to the sack was a handkerchief containing stones. The body was conveyed precisely in this state to the Artichoke, a public-house a short distance from the pond. Hunt assisted in drawing the body out, and when it was brought out upon the bank, he looked at it without betraying the least emotion. He joked with some by-standers on indifferent subjects. After the examination had concluded on Thursday morning, Thurtell was placed in a small room, and attended by two constables. He was strongly ironed, and very narrowly watched throughout the day. His bearing on Wednesday night was exceedingly bold, and there was a great degree of levity in his manner; but after the examination he became exceedingly dejected, and sent for Ruthven, with whom he continued in conversatien for a long time, in the course of which he accused Hunt of having committed the murder, but admitted that he himself was concerned in it. In the afternoon the Magistrates issued an order for the conveyance of Thurtell to the county gaol at Hertford, and he was taken there in a chaise by two constables of Watford, well armed. On his arrival, he was placed in a cell by himself, and was watched during the night. Hunt remained in custody at Watford.

On Friday a Coroner's Jury assembled at the Artichoke, at Elstree. The body presented a spectacle truly horrible. There was a wound on the right cheek, evidently occasioned by a pistol-ball, which had passed into the interior of the head. On the left temple was a wound, or rather hole, which went nearly through the head. It appeared to have been caused by some blunt instrument being driven with great force into the head. The aperture corresponded in size with the barrel of the pistol, in which brains were found as described yesterday. The instrument, whatever it was, had penetrated both hemispheres of the brain. The throat of the unfortunate man was cut nearly from one ear to the other. Bruises were still visible on the body.—After the Jury had assembled, Probert, Thomas Thurtle, and Hunt were brought to the house, and placed in separate rooms. Probert was taken, in company with the Coroner and Jury, to the room where the corpse was lying, and asked if he had ever seen it before? He looked at it, and said in a tone of solemnity, "I never saw that corpse before in my life. I declare to God I never did. You may rely upon it I never saw that unhappy man before." He betrayed no extraordinary emotion. He was conveyed back to his room, and there in a few moments he altered his tone, and made disclosures, but all we are permitted, at present, to publish is—that his was not the hand that committed the murder, and after it was perpetrated, John Thurtle threatened to murder him if he opened his lips on the subject, and told him that he had picked out 17 persons of substance that he intended to rob and murder, and that the deceased was one of them. The evidence was then read over to the different witnesses, and most of them were bound over to appear at the next Hertford Assizes to give evidence against the two Thurtles and Probert for the murder of Mr. Weare.

The brother of the deceased was present at some part of the investigation, and was deeply affected, so much so as to be obliged to quit the room.—The deceased was a man well known in the gaming circles, but was extremely penurious, and generally carried from 1,000*l.* to 2,000*l.* about his person. This was always contained in an old pocket-book, and generally placed next his skin beneath his shirt. These habits were known to all who were in the habit of being in his company. None of his property has been found, except the contents of the bag. The prisoners all remain in confinement, in separate places.

The neighbourhood of Hoxton was on Monday thrown into agitation, by a suicide committed by *Mr. Bradley*, a gentleman residing in the fields. The unfortunate gentleman, some time ago, being in company with some persons in a public-house, stated his income at 100*l.* per annum; in consequence of which some person present took advantage of his intoxicated state, and induced him to assign the 100*l.* per annum for 10*s.* per week, payable weekly. This was the inducement; the deed was completed, and the unfortunate man, on recovering from his inebriated state, was so deeply hurt at the folly of his act, that he hung himself. Verdict—*Insanity.*

Duel.—At an early hour on Monday morning a meeting took place in a field near Turnham-green, betwixt J—— T——, Esq. of New-York, and H—— M——, Esq. late of the King's German Legion: the former attended by P—— W——, Esq. the latter by a Naval Officer. It was agreed to fire by signal. The first shot was discharged without effect; but on the second fire Mr. M's. ball struck his antagonist's chin, slightly wounding the flesh. The seconds then interfered; but Mr. T. demanded another pistol in such terms as admitted of no refusal. The demand was therefore complied with, and he was once more slightly wounded, after which an adjustment was with difficulty effected. It is said that the quarrel originated at a tavern the preceding evening, in consequence of a political discussion, in which Mr. T. conceived that some insinuations were thrown out by Mr. M. reflecting on the courage of the American nation.

Mad Dogs.—About a month ago, a Mr. Pepper, who resides near the Bun House, Chelsea, was walking out with a favourite terrier dog, and a large dog, which he at that time suspected was mad, attacked the terrier and bit it. Some of the neighbours, however, insisting that the dog was not mad, Mr. Pepper did not take the precaution to tie up his terrier; but on Wednesday last symptoms of madness made their appearance in the terrier, who foamed at the mouth, appeared to endure the greatest pain, bit at every thing he came near, and we lament to state that Mr. Pepper, his son, and two daughters, as well as a little girl residing at the next door, were bitten by the animal; of course, instant means were used to prevent hydrophobia ensuing, the parts were cut out and cauterised, and the family have gone to take the benefit of the sea-water. Many of the dogs in the neighbourhood have been bitten.—*Daily Paper.*

A son of Mr. Thurman, of Catten, in this county, tailor, about fifteen years of age, being about eight weeks ago employed in shooting small birds which were in the upper branches of a tree on his father's premises, the barrel of the piece burst, by which he was struck to the ground; and the report of the explosion being heard, he was found by some part of the family lying apparently lifeless. On removing him into the house, it was perceived that he was not dead; and the best medical assistance being promptly resorted to, it was soon discovered that one of his eyes had been forced in by some part of the gun, and though animation was restored, he was incapable of speech; and any kind of nourishment, whether solids or liquids, were with the greatest difficulty forced down, in quantities so small as scarcely to be sufficient to preserve him in existence. In this painful and perilous state he continued during the space of five weeks, at the end of which time the part of the gun which the explosion had forced into his eye, made its way through into his mouth, which took place in the night, and by putting his fingers into his mouth, he brought it away; in the morning it was examined, when, to the great astonishment of all who witnessed it, there was the breech of the barrel, the screw, and part of the wood of the stock, the whole of which had, ever since the accident, been making its way through the internal cavities of the nostrils, and which, on being weighed, was found to be of the weight of nearly two ounces; since which time (except the loss he has sustained of one of his eyes) he seems to be in a fair way of recovery.—*Norwich Mercury.*

On the 13th inst. a fellow called at a public-house in Inverkeithing, and asked for something to eat, and a bed; and, as he had a decent appearance, he got supper, drink, and lodgings. He told the landlord that he kept the Grammar School of Banff, and had a farm contiguous to that burgh. To pass away the evening, he got a book to read, and told the host that he was in progress towards the ministry; that he was master of a number of languages; could teach Gaelic and French; but that he particularly excelled in Greek and Latin. He quoted Livy, Virgil, and Cæsar, all of whom he affected to hold in the highest admiration. He likewise quoted Scripture, spoke much of the wisdom and goodness of Providence, asked a blessing to the meal he got, and actually appeared to have a system of divinity in his face. At night he pretended to be going to the north, and said he meant to take a seat in one of the coaches that run through Inverkeithing, but changed his mind the next morning, and was rather inclined to walk to Perth, saying he was a good walker, and times were hard, and he could walk 60 miles a day. He stept out as for some necessary purpose, but never returned to pay his bill. When the room he had slept in was examined, it was found that he had taken a number of articles out of a chest of drawers. That the public may be upon their guard against this gentleman farmer and eminent classical scholar, it is necessary to observe, that he is rather above the middle size, slender made, with black hair and sallow complexion, and appears to be about thirty years of age. His manners are agreeable and insinuating, and he speaks with the broad Banff accent.—*Fife Herald.*

An inquest was held on Tuesday, on view of the body of *Mary*, the wife of Jeremiah Hayter. It appeared in evidence, that as Hayter, on Sunday evening, was entering his door, at Alderholt, in the parish of Cranborne, with his gun loaded, it by some means went off, and the contents lodged in his wife's side (she being outside of the door), and killed her on the spot. The Jury returned a verdict of *Accidental Death.* Hayter and his wife had lived most happily together.

CHILD STEALING.—Sunday morning, Eliza Harvey, a fine little girl between five and six years old, the daughter of Mr. Harvey, a builder, near Islington, being at play, not far from the house, was induced by the temptation of cakes, &c. held out to her by a female child-stealer, to leave her playmates, and notwithstanding the strictest inquiry no trace could be discovered either of the woman or child, until Monday night, when one of the Smithfield cattle-drivers recognised the child in a new garb about ten miles from town, and under the care of a woman who is it seems well known in various parts of the country as belonging to a gypsey groupe that makes frequent incursions from the woody recesses on the right of the great London road, and commits depredations on the hen-roosts and piggeries. When challenged by the drover as to her right to retain the little Harvey, she stoutly asserted that it belonged to her niece, and that she was taking the baby home. This account, however, not tallying with the man's previous knowledge of the little girl, as the child of his old employer, he begged leave to give Mrs. Martha Knight into the custody of a constable, and restored the lost Eliza Harvey to her afflicted parents, who had given up the search as fruitless.

On Sunday evening, about half-past ten, a well dressed man threw himself off the top of the ballustrades of London Bridge, near the centre arch. In the fall he pitched on one of the starlings. An alarm being given, a waterman put off, and with great difficulty, the tide running down very fast, succeeded in rescuing the poor man, whom he found in a dreadful state—his head much fractured, his leg and thigh broken, &c. He was conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital. Hopes are entertained of his recovery.

On Friday se'nnight, at Shields, as a young keelman named *Robert Oliver* was in the act of *setting* the keel to which he belonged, the pole snapped, and he was precipitated into the water. All means of rescue were immediately put in requisition, but the strength of the tide rendered all attempts to save him unavailing. He was 22 years of age. We were at Newburn on Wednesday when the body had been found. The voice of woe and the tones of commisseration were heard at almost every door. We knew not the cause of them. The first person whom we addressed observed emphatically, that "*The young man had been brought home*"—and it was on enquiring the meaning of this observation that we were told the simple tale. Oliver had given to a young woman (her name is Ann Davidson, and she lives at Bell's Close) the purchase money for the ring with which he was to marry her, and she was buying it at the very time, perhaps in the very moment, when the hand of death had grasped her intended husband. His name and her's were engraven on the ring together; and that which was purchased as a sign of life and joy, became a token of death and lamentation,—a miserable mark of the insecurity of mortal hopes—a lasting memorial of the evanescent nature of human prospects.—*Tyne Mercury.*

BIRTHS.

At Kentish Town, on Saturday week, the lady of the Rev. Johnson Grant, of a daughter.

Late on Monday night, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, residing in Carburton-street, Fitzroy-square, were returning home along Devonshire-street, when at the door of the house of Lady Bridges, Mrs. Wood, who was near her accouchement, complained of being unwell; Mr. Wood was much alarmed, and the only resource he had was to call the watchman, who of course could render very little assistance. Fortunately a medical gentleman came up at this juncture, and Mrs. Wood was safely delivered, on the steps of her Ladyship's house, of a boy. Mrs. Wood and her progeny are doing well.

MARRIAGES.

On Saturday week, at Brighton, the Rev. Edward Robert Butcher, Doctor of Laws, Minister of the Chapel Royal at Brighton, to Caroline Jackson, niece of Randal Jackson, Esq. North Brixton.

On Tuesday, at the New Church, Mary-la-bonne, Sir Charles Joshua Smith, Bart. of Suttons, Essex, to Belinda, daughter of the late Geo. Colebrooke, Esq.

DEATHS.

Lately, at Bohringendorf, where he performed the duties of Parish Priest, in his 94th year, Prince Meinrad of Hohenzollern-Heckingen, Canon of the former Chapters of Cologne and Constance.

Lately, at Gray's Court, Henley, the seat of Lady Stapleton, the Hon. Mrs. Stapleton, wife of the Hon. Thos. Stapleton, and daughter of Henry Bankes, Esq. M.P.

On Wednesday week, aged 47, at the house of his brother-in-law, Mr. S. Wetherill, Morley, where he had gone for the benefit of his health, Mr. Rowland Hurst, bookseller and printer, and sole proprietor and publisher of the Wakefield and Halifax Journal.—*Wakefield Journal.*

Tuesday se'nnight, at Kelso, Andrew Ferguson, weaver, in his 91st year. He walked as postman from Kelso to Mellerstain. The distance he travelled may be computed at 16 miles per day; and this he performed six days of the week regularly, and frequently every day. Taking his journies at an average of 100 miles per week, his annual was 5,200 miles; and during the above twelve years he was never known to miss a single day's duty.

On Friday week, at Liverpool, in the 65th year of his age, Mr. James Williamson, formerly an eminent solicitor, of the firm of Clegg and Williamson.

On the 26th ult. in Aldersgate-street, Joseph Aldridge, Esq. timber-merchant.

On the 19th ult. in Fitzwilliam-square, Dublin, Thomas Penn Gaskell, of Shannegarry, Esq. lineal descendant of the celebrated William Penn.

James Henry Leigh, Esq. at Stonleigh Abbey, in Warwickshire. Mr. Leigh had retired to rest on the evening of the 27th inst. apparently in perfectly good health, and on the following morning he was found dead in his bed. He was the only son of Lady Caroline Leigh, sister of James, last Duke of Chandos. His estates, which descend to his son, Chandos Leigh, Esq. are very extensive.

On the 29th Oct. at his seat Talacre, Flintshire, Sir Pyers Mostyn, Bart. in the 74th year of his age.

Suddenly on Friday morning, aged 80, Mr. Charles Grant, the East India Director.

On the 29th ult. John Sparks, Esq. of St. John-street, in his 29th year.

NEW THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

TOMORROW, Nov. 3, the WINTER'S TALE; Leontes, Mr. Macready; Hermione, Mrs. Bunn.—Tuesday, She Stoops to Conquer.—Wednesday, a Play, in which Mr. Macready, Mr. Wallack, Mr. Terry, Mrs. Bunn, and Mrs. West will perform.—Thursday, the Hypocrite.—Friday, Macbeth.—Saturday, the Road to Ruin.—The Cataract every night.

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THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE, for November 1, contains, among a variety of other interesting articles:—I. Account of Captain Parry's Second Polar Expedition. II. Sketches of the Irish Bar, No. 7; Serjeant Lefroy. III. First Letter to the Royal Literary Society. IV. Table Talk, No. 9. On Sitting for one's Picture. V. Remarks on the Novel of Reginald Dalton. VI. Stanzas to the memory of the Spanish Patriots, by Thomas Campbell. VII. The Release of Tasso, by Mrs. Heman's. VIII. British Galleries of Art, No. 12. IX. Marco Botzari, the Achilles of the Modern Greeks. X. Living French Poets, No. 2; M. De La Martine. XI. London Lyrics; The Watering Places. XII. Philosophy on the Road. XIII. The Yacht Club. XIV. The last Leaf of Autumn. XV. The good old Times. XVI. The Hermit Abroad. XVII. St. Paul's. XVIII. Conjugalism, or the Art of making a good Marriage. XIX. To the Evening Star, from the Spanish. XX. A Walk to Vincennes. XXI. Peregrinations of Thomas Tyatall. XXII. The Lord of Valladolid. XXIII. Answer to "Why do we Love." XXIV. Stanzas, &c. And the usual Reports and Varieties in Art, Science, general Literature, Music and the Drama, Political, Commercial and Domestic Occurrences, &c. &c.

London: Printed for Henry Colburn and Co. Conduit-street; Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; and John Cumming, Dublin; of whom may be had all the former Nos. from the commencement of the Work in January, 1821.

COUNT LAS CASES' JOURNAL of the CONVERSATIONS of NAPOLEON. The Public are respectfully informed, that this important and interesting Work is now concluded, by the publication of the 7th and 8th Parts; and those who have not yet compleated their Sets, are requested to make application to their respective Booksellers.—50, Conduit-street, Sept. 1823.

Yesterday was published, price Fourpence (or Sevenpence, if stamped for post-free circulation in the country)

THE LITERARY EXAMINER, No. XVIII.—CONTENTS:—

Review of Books: Matins and Vespers, &c. by John Bowring.

The Neapolitan Bandit.

Conversations of the Dead, No. 5: Subject, Paradise Lost:—Interlocutors, Socrates and Milton.

Table Talk: Slave Insurrections, Obsolete Law, &c.

Original Poetry: The House of Mourning, &c. &c. &c.

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N.B. The back Nos. may be had, stitched in monthly Parts.

Next Week, Nov. 8, will be commenced a Review, with Extracts, of the next forthcoming Volume of Don Juan, Cantos 12, 13, 14.

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WORKS of CANOVA.—On the 1st of November was published, Part XIII. of a Series of Engravings, in outline, by HENRY MOSES, of the Works of ANTONIO CANOVA, in Sculpture and Modelling, with Descriptions from the Italian of the Countess Albrizzi. This Part will contain, 1. Monument of Giovanni Falier. 2. The Return of Telemachus. 3. Terpsichore. 4. Hebe. 5. Monument of Clement XIV. This Work will be published Monthly, in Imperial 8vo. price 4s.; Imperial 4to. price 6s.; 50 copies only will be taken off on India paper, price 10s. 6d.; each Part will contain five Engravings, with letter-press Descriptions. Prospectuses of the Work may be had of the Publisher, Septimus Prowett, 269, Strand, opposite Arundel-street.

NEW EXPERIMENTS OF PROF. DŒBEREINER.

THE PHILOSOPHICAL MAGAZINE, conducted by A. TILLOCH, LL.D. and RICHARD TAYLOR, F.L.S. No. 306 contains Prof. Dœbereiner's original account of his Experiments on the Inflammation of Hydrogen Gas by contact with Platinum; the Experiments on the same subject of MM. Dulong and Thenard, Faraday, and Herapath. List of Occultations of all the Fixed Stars visible in 1824 for the meridian of Greenwich, by M. Inghirami; Dr. Tiarks on a Method of reducing Sidereal into Mean Time; Mr. Preuss on a new Steam Engine Governor; Mr. Nicholson on Derivative Analysis; Discovery of the Destroyers of Trees in the Parks; Becquerel on Developement of Electricity by Pressure; with many other interesting articles.

In the press, and shortly will be published, price 3s. inscribed, by permission, to W. Jones, Esq. Marshal of the King's Bench Prison,

THE MASK REMOVED, or the Veil Withdrawn; or a plain Statement of Facts and Circumstances attending a recent attempt of T. G****y and W. K**p, an uncertified Bankrupt and others, to defraud the Author of near 300l. by a Collusion and Conspiracy, substantiated by Evidence, and by Correspondence and Notices of several Persons, especially that of a Professional Gentleman, incidentally and collaterally connected therewith. To which is annexed, in a Letter to the Hon. H. G. Bennet, M. P. Suggestions as to the Expediency of revising and altering the present Law as to the Judgments and Warrants of Attornies, as exemplified in the instance above alluded to; and an Appendix, in a Letter to the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench, containing a cursory review of the Conduct of the Marshal, as to his Government and Official Conduct of the Prison he presides over, and well-attested Anecdotes of his Generosity and Humanity. By WALTER HONEYWOOD YATE, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, and Deputy-Lieutenant for the County of Gloucester; Member of St. John's College, Oxford, and Author of Letters to "Eminent Men," "Essays on Finance," &c.

"Nil verius quam veritas."

"Mark, how a plain unvarnished tale will put them down!!!"

THE LITERARY MUSEUM of Yesterday contains Reviews of the following New Works: Naval Records, or the Chronicles of the Line of Battle Ships of the Royal Navy—Letters on the past and present State of France—Chemical Recreations: a Series of amusing and instructive Experiments—The Apotheosis of Pitt—Forget Me Not—A Dictionary of Quotations from the British Poets—Cruise's Residence in New Zealand (concluded). Original: My Nephew—The Copper Prints—A Visit to the Discovery Ships. Antiquities—Antiquity of the Globe. Original Poetry. The Theatres. Fine Arts. Science. Varieties, &c. &c. &c. Price 8d. or for its immediate transmission by post, the Museum may be had stamped, price 1s.

Published by John Warren, No. 7, Brydges-street, Covent-garden; and to be had of all Booksellers and Newsvenders in the Kingdom.

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London: Printed for Lupton Relfe, Cornhill.

NORTH WEST PASSAGE.—An Original Narrative (by a SEAMAN of the EXPEDITION) of Captain PARRY'S last Explanatory Voyage in Search of a North West Passage into the Pacific Ocean, appeared in the MECHANICS' MAGAZINE of Yesterday, Nov. 1, price 3d. Also various other interesting articles of information in the Arts and Sciences; illustrated by three Wood-cuts, &c. &c.

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